The Weekly Post.

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PRESCIENCE.

The new moon hung in the sky, the sun was low
  in the West,
And my bethrothed and I in the church-yard
  paused to rest.
Happy maiden and lover, dreaming the old
  dream over;
The light winds wandered by, and robins chirped
  from the nest.

And lo! in the meadow sweet was the grave of a
  little child,
With a crumbling stone at the feet and the ivy
  running wild—
Tangled ivy and clover folding it over and over;
Close to my sweetheart's feet was the little
  mound up-piled.

Stricken with nameless fears, she shrank and
  clung to me,
And her eyes were filled with tears for a sorrow
  I did not see;
Lightly the winds were blowing, softly her tears
  were flowing—
Tears for the unknown years and a sorrow that
  was to be.

—*T. B. Aldrich.*

THE OLD PORTAGE ROAD.

A Work Which, in its Day, Was Considered One of the Wonders.

(Letter in Phila. Times from Lilly's, Cambria County.)

At this point in the heights of the Allegheny mountains, on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad, 90 miles from Pittsburgh and 254 miles from Philadelphia, the 12th of April, 1830, was commenced the work of locating the Allegheny Portage railroad, the first mountain railroad in America. The construction of the railroad was authorized by an act of the Pennsylvania Legislature passed the 21st of March, 1831. Previous to that time surveys of the mountain had been made by eminent engineers, and their surveys had thrown much light on the topography of the country through which the road was to pass. The Board of Canal Commissioners appointed Sylvester Welsh principal engineer of the work, who organized his locating party at this point on the mountain, then a dense forest. Here at the headwaters of the mountain branch of the Conemaugh river Mr. Welsh first pitched his tents, on the 13th of April, 1831. The locating party at the beginning consisted of Sylvester Welsh, principal engineer; Solomon W. Roberts, principal assistant engineer; Patrick Griffin, surveyor, with thirteen assistants.

The locating of the Portage railroad commenced at this point and continued down the Conemaugh to Johnstown, where the road connected with the western division of the Pennsylvania canal, a distance of twenty-one miles. The locating of the road to Johnstown was finished on the 14th of May. Mr. W. Milnor Roberts, who had in the meantime joined the corps as a principal assistant engineer, had traced the line of the road from the summit of the mountain to this point, a distance of five miles, which finished the locating of the road from the summit to Johnstown, a distance of twenty-six miles.

The grading and masonry of the twenty-six miles located were contracted for on the 25th of May, at Ebensburg, and the work was commenced by clearing a track one hundred and twenty feet wide through the mountain forest, consisting principally of heavy pine and hemlock timber. Then commenced the locating of the line from the summit of the mountain to Hollidaysburg, a distance of ten miles. This part of the work was let to contractors at Hollidaysburg on the 29th of July, 1831, when the whole line of the road, thirty-six miles in length, was under contract.

The old Portage railroad consisted of eleven levels or grade lines and ten inclined planes. The ascent from Johnstown to the summit of the mountain was 1,171 feet in a distance of 26 miles, and the descent from the summit to Hollidaysburg was 1,398 feet in a distance of 10 miles. There were five inclined planes on each side of the mountain, varying in inclination from 4° 9′ to 5° 51′, and from 7.35 feet to 10.25 feet elevation to 100 feet base. The planes were numbered easterly, the one nearest Johnstown being No. 1. The total rise and fall of the entire length of the Portage railroad from Johnstown, its western terminus, to Hollidaysburg, its eastern terminus, was 2,572 feet, over 2,000 feet of which elevation was overcome by the inclined planes.

During the construction of the road Edward Miller was appointed a principal engineer in the service of the State and was given charge of the machinery of the inclned planes, the machinery of which was designed by him. He placed at the head of each plane two engines of thirty horse power each. Each engine had two horizontal cylinders, the pistons of which were connected with cranks at right angles to each other, which gave motion to the larger grooved wheels, around which an endless rope passed and by which the rope was put in motion. The engines were built in Pittsburgh. Hemp ropes were first used, but wire ropes were afterwards substituted and were a great improvement.

The planes were the most wonderful part of the work of the wonderful road. A tunnel was made through a spur of the Allegheny mountain four miles from Johnstown, where the Conemaugh makes a bend of two miles and a half. The length of the tunnel is over nine hundred feet, and was the first tunnel in Pennsylvania. Eight miles above Johnstown the Conemaugh in its descent, after the accession of its south fork, finds its course obstructed by a mighty ledge of rocks, and turning to the left passes for several miles around an elevated plateau and returns to within a few rods of the place of divergence. The line of the road was made to cut through the hill and cross the stream to save distance, at which point is a stone viaduct, one of the most substantial and imposing pieces of masonry in the country, and which is used by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company as a part of its main line.

On the 26th of November, 1833, one half century ago, the first track of the Portage railroad was so far advanced as to permit of the passage of the first car over its entire length, carrying a committee from Philadelphia, among whom were Josiah White and Thomas P. Hoopes, representing the Philadelphia Board of Trade. On the 18th of March, 1834, the Allegheny Portage railroad was opened as a public highway and continued in use until the 30th of December, when the Pennsylvania Canal, with which it was connected, closed for the season. During the business season of that year the Portage road passed twenty thousand passengers and fifty thousand tons of freight over a line which four years previous was an almost unbroken wilderness.

Two most remarkable things about the Portage railroad were—first, the carrying of merchandise in cars with movable bodies, which could be lifted off the wheels and transferred to boats and *vice versa*; and, second, the carrying of boats over the mountains, requiring no transshipment of freight. The transshipment of freight was obviated by the boat being so constructed as to be divided into sections. The boats could be transferred from the canal on to trucks and from the trucks to the canal. A section boat, as it was called, was a great curiosity indeed.

The construction of the Portage railroad was the grandest achievement of the age. David Stephenson, a distinguished English civil engineer, in a book published in London in 1838, in his sketch of North America says: "America now numbers among its many wonderful artificial lines of communication a mountain railway which in boldness of design and difficulty of execution can compare to no modern work I have ever seen, excepting, perhaps, the passes of the Simplon and Mount Cenis in Sardinia; but even these remarkable passes, viewed as engineering work, did not strike me as being more wonderful than the Allegheny Mountain Railway in the United States." In the official history of the Pennsylvania railroad, published by the passenger department of that company in 1875, it says: "The Portage railroad over the Allegheny mountain was, during all the time it remained in operation, one of the wonders of the world."

The construction of a new road over the mountain, intended to avoid the inclined planes, had been agitated for several years. Surveys had been made and in 1858 work on it commenced. The line of the new road ran but a short distance from the old road and in some places used part of it. In 1851 the construction of the Pennsylvania railroad, then going on, was pushed to the mountain and travel on it had increased so greatly that the Portage railroad, which it was using was, for the first time, operated at night to accommodate the increased traffic. In the winter of 1851-2 the Old Portage was operated for the first time in the winter season of the year, to accommodate the Pennsylvania railroad, whose track over the mountain was not ready for use until 1854. In 1855 the new Portage road was completed for the passage of trains and the old Portage road and its inclined planes were abandoned, and in 1857, the main line of the State improvements being sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the new Portage road was also abandoned. The old Portage road crossed the mountain at Blair's Gap, a point nearly due east from Pittsburgh. The summit, which was 2,322 feet above mean tide and 161 feet higher than the summit of the Pennsylvania railroad at the western end of the summit tunnel at Sugar Run Gap, two miles from Blair's Gap.

What a change has taken place since the day Sylvester Welsh commenced the location of the old Allegheny Portage railroad! Less than three-quarters of a century ago the construction of a railroad over the Allegheny was considered impracticable if not impossible. To-day I see a stream of constantly passing trains of railway cars each way carrying thousands of tons of merchandise and thousands of passengers, drawn by giant locomotives, screaming their defiance of the locomotives, screaming its precipitous cliffs and turbulent streams, haughtily steaming around and over all, awakening the echoes with the voices of their triumph.

Fifty years have passed since the first car passed over the Allegheny mountain and the Old Portage railroad. How very great is the growth of our railroad system since that day! The present is the child of the past. The Old Portage railroad, the wonder of its day, has ceased to exist, but it will not be forgotten.

While Lilly's is a point of especial interest as a station on the Pennsylvania road and deserving of the company's attention, it has neither a station house nor a ticket agent. No place on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad is more deserving of ticket agent and a comfortable station building. No village on the line of this great thoroughfare so badly needs a respectable place for the comfort of waiting passengers, and why a building of this kind was not long ago constructed at Lilly's is incomprehensibie. The Pennsylvania railroad company would subserve its own interest as well as the comfort of passengers by the erection of a station house and the establishing of a ticket office at this point.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

How the Broadway of New York Looked in the Olden Time.

(From the Manhattan.)

Passing up Broadway one would have come to the ruins of Trinity church. The space in front was the fashionable promenade and called the "Church Walk" and the Mall. During the war seats were provided for the people, who came to hear the music of the military bands. Concerts were given every evening. There were only four brick houses on Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Chapel. Two of them were under one roof at the northwest corner of Broadway and Vesey street, where the Astor House now stands. The corner house bore a sign-board inscribed "Road to Albany." The other were two on the site of the *Herald* and Park Bank buildings. One of these had a sign directing the traveler to the "Road to Boston." From this spot the eye had an unobstructed view across the fields of the hospital, which stood at the head of Pearl street until 1869, and King's, now Columbia College, on Church street, at the end of Park Place. Opposite the park, near Murray street, was Walker's Fives alley, where Sir Henry Clinton and his officers used to play billiards. The City Hall Park, then known as the commons or fields, had long been a place for meetings of the populace. The present register's office was then known as the New Jail or Provost, presided over during the war by Cunningham, who admitted that he had starved to death a great number of the American prisoners by selling their rations. The more distinguished prisoners were confined here, naval, military and civilian. One of the chambers in the northwest part of the building was called Congress Hall from the official character of the inmates. This is the only building remaining of the prisons of the Revolution.

NEVER give up! You can find a remedy for heart disease. Everyone who has tried Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator say it is a sure cure.

TO A MOCKING BIRD.

Dwelling amid the dark magnolia groves
  And dusky orchards of the slumberous South,
  Thou hast a poet's mouth,
Formed for the utterance of all hates and loves.

When thou dost sing, rare humors of the muse
  (Like Sapphic fragments lightly flung together)
  Fall on the smouldering weather
And thrill it, as with Helicon's heavenly dews.

Thy tongue has touched each luscious tropic fruit
  And kept the delicate shades of sweet and sour,
  And that ineffable power
Drawn up through fragrant bole and pungent root.

Ambrosial gums their incense give to thee,
  Thou gray, enchanting genius arlose;
  The jasmine and the rose
Catch from thy song a subtle ecstacy.

Whilst blossoms blow and skies are blue and fair,
  Thou givest each wild-wood thing its proper note
  Out of thy silver throat,
Thou feathered Pan-god of the summer air!

What victories are thine in grove and glade,
  Charging against the field in tuneful fray,
  Triumphant every day,
Thy strongest rivals all in silence laid!

But when from sleep I start and hear thee sing
  So sadly in the night, a tender pain
  Steals through my heart and brain:
Ah, what unrest thy gift of song must bring!

—*Maurice Thompson.*

A TANGLED WEB.

"What on earth is the matter now, Sammy?" Lilla March said, in her sweet, girlish voice, bending over a wretched little object who lay flat on the floor with his face downward, in the deserted school-room. He held a book tightly clasped in one hand, but he was crying so vigorously that it did not look as if he was likely to profit by its contents.

"She says—she says—ef I can't do them substractum sums by the time recess is over, she'll—she'll"——and then a fresh burst of tears checked further speech.

"Now, Sammy, Miss Dare never does anything very hard," Lilla said. "Sit right up, and wipe your eyes and your nose, if you've got such a thing as a handkerchief. Here, take mine. Oh, I want you to keep it," with a look of disgust as the boy, after obeying her, was about to put the wet, soiled cambric in her hand. "Now show me that heart-breaking sum."

As they sit together there, we can see the contrast between them. Pretty Lilla March, with every detail of her dainty cambric dress showing wealth and care, and Sammy Wilson, the son of a drunken, worthless village loafer, unkempt and ragged, and admited to the parish school under strong protest. In fact, some of the village aristocrats had taken away their children from the "low, vulgar associations," and there was a plan on foot to secure for B—— a select private school, were such nuisances as drunken Wilson's boy could be kept at a distance.

Meantime, as Miss Dare was an accomplished teacher, the B—— aristocracy swallowed its disgust for the time, and allowed their children to attend her classes. Lilla March, with all her imperious ways, was a tender-hearted girl, who could never bear to see any one oppressed; and in time it came to be understood that Sammy Wilson, whom every one snubbed, was her *protege*.

"Now, Sammy," Lilla said, "before we begin on the sums, tell me what you were crying about being kept in for. That happens to you every other day, and I think you ought to be accustomed to it by this time."

"But my ma is awful sick, Miss Lilla," the boy answered, "and there aint a soul to help her but me. I wanted to stay at home to-day, but she wouldn't let me. Oh, if Miss Dare keeps me in, what will she do?"

"She shan't keep you in," Lilla said, decidedly. "Take your slate and let me show you the sums. But look here! I'm not going to show you anything with those dirty hands. Go out to the pump and wash them; your face, too, while you're about it. O Sammy! Sammy! how on earth will I ever get decent notions in your head?"

"Can the leopard change his spots, or the Ethiop his skin?" cried the gay voice of Madge Darnell, back of them. "Here we've been looking everywhere for you, and behold you with this dirty little beggar, moaning over his shortcomings. Let him alone, Lil, for goodness' sake, and come out. We want you for something particular."

"I'll come when I've helped Sammy a little. If he doesn't work his sums, Miss Dare will keep him in."

"Well, is his time so precious?"

"His mother is ill, and he's needed at home, I'll come in a few minutes, Madge."

Madge ran off, singing at the top of her voice,—

"She was a lady of high degree,
  But a ragged and dirty imp was he."

Sammy colored painfully, used as he was to insult and taunt; but to-day somehow he felt these things more acutely than usual.

"You're awful good to me, Miss Lilla," the poor boy said, when the sums were made out and his slow mind began to comprehend the process. "I can work 'em now like anything. But everybody's so hard on me but you; and they laugh at you 'cause you're good to me. I know they'll set you agin me after a while; and O Miss Lilla! then, then"——and he buried his face in his hands and burst into tears.

"Don't be afraid, Sammy," Lilla said, kindly. "Nothing will ever set me against you, unless you get wicked. Don't mind the others. They really don't mean what they say; but all the same, they shan't treat you in this shameful way. No, they shan't!" her eyes flashing and her little hands clenched, "I'll never be friends with a single one who treats you badly. Here's a piece of lemon pie for your lunch. Eat it, and you'll feel ever so much better."

Doubtless Sammy did feel better after eating the pie. But I think the kindness of his champion gave that pie a flavor that no dainty ever had before to his taste. He would have knelt at her feet and kissed them if he had known that such things were ever done; but as it was, in his own imperfect fashion, he silently vowed to be her slave if she ever needed his services.

"She's jest as good as can be to me, ma," Sammy said to his mother that evening. "She's Dr. March's daughter, you know, and richer than any of the other scholars; but she aint ever high-headed with me. The meaner the others treat me, the more she stands up fur me. She'll stop from play any day to show me my lessons." The poor, sick mother looked at her ugly, unkempt boy, and her woman's heart at once understood the cause of Lilla's kindness.

"I reckon it's because they treat you so mean, Sammy," she said, with a heavy sigh, "Some folks—not many though—hates to see others trodden down, and stands up fur 'em; but, my poor boy, you won't find one in a thousand that'll do it. Ef you're down, they'll all give you a kick."

"Yes, they'd all like to do it at school," Sammy said, "ef it wasn't fur her. They call me all kinds of names, and toss their heads and turn up their noses when I'm a-standin' alongside of 'em in the classes. Teacher, too, aint so overly fond of me. She's cross as two sticks, and lays lots of things on me that the others do."

Mrs. Wilson sank back on her pillow with a groan.

"Ah, Sammy," she said, faintly, "it's a hard world for poor folks, anyhow, and when there's drinkin' and sottin' besides, folks say it's a crime to notice even the children of those homes. I can't understand it, nohow. It's a riddle no ignorant women like me can understand, but before long I reckon I'll be wiser."

In a very few days poor Mrs. Wilson had entered into the world where all these hard problems are solved. With a little wisp of black crape tied around his ragged hat in token of mourning, Sammy returned to school.

But worse and worse became the boy's home. His father drank hard, and grew more violent and reckless in his ways. He brought strange men to the house at night, and they caroused sometimes until morning. The poor boy lying in his bed, disgusted and frightened at the vile language he heard, thought to himself, bitterly, how vain would be his weak efforts to rise unaided from this slough, to the higher and better life he craved so ardently.

Yes, poor and little and ignorant as he was, this child of the gutter had dreams of a life into which oaths, and drinking, and hard language could not enter; dreams of a day when becoming his own master, he would turn his back forever on a place where people were so cruel and hard as to visit his father's sins upon him. About this time there were numerous incendiaries in and about the village. Barns and outhouses were fired, and in the midst of the confusion dwelling houses would be entered and robbed.

There was no sure clue to the robbers, but they were supposed to be colored people belonging to the neighboring plantations. But Sammy had strong suspicions of whom the thieves really were. His father's five boon companions, when half drunk, let out more than they intended, not dreaming that they were overheard.

One night when the gang were so noisy that sleep was impossible, Sammy, lying in his bed in the closet, heard one of them say,—

"Dr. March has got two thousand dollars in his house terday. He's goin' to buy the Broadland farm to-morrow, and that's why he drawed that money from bank. I found out all about it from his confidential nigger, Jim. Made him tight, you know, and he let it all out."

"Time to strike thar' to-night, I reckon," said another. "Better fire the barn furst, I s'pose. What do you think about it, Ned Lyons?"

Ned Lyons, who seemed the leader, was a big, burly ruffian, with a cross, ill-natured face.

"Maybe the women and children will stay in the house as they did at Gus Little's, cuss 'em!" he growled. "Then we'll jest have the fire for our pains. I never seed sich a lot of contrary women folks as there is 'round here. 'Stead of runnin' out, and takin' a look at the fire, as is nat'rel to women, thar' they sot, watchin' their old pots and pans."

"Thar's old Mrs. March and a little gal in the house," Wilson spoke up. "The doctor'll be at the fire, sure, and she's sick in bed. The servants live half a mile from the house, so they're safe, and of course the little gal don't count. Ef we're goin' to-night, time to be up and doin'. You meet me at the forks of the road in about an hour. March's farm isn't more'n a mile from town, and we kin skulk around the place until we think they're sound asleep."

Sammy listening to this felt as if he was under the influence of a terrible nightmare. He heard the men tramping out, and springing from his bed, ran to his father.

"Don't do that, pappy," he cried; "don't burn Dr. March's barn." The man seized and struck him violently.

"Were you listenin', you little hound?" he shouted. "I've the greatest mind to crush you. Speak up! Wot do you mean?"

"Don't burn Dr. March's barn," sobbed Sammy, trembling with fear, but ressolute to do all he could to prevent this crime. "Miss Lilla's been so good to me at school. She's the very best friend I ever had, and she helps me all she kin. Don't harm 'em, pappy; oh, please don't!"

Jack Wilson was half-drunk, or he would probably not have dealt his son such a heavy blow. Sammy staggered back, but bruised, and almost breathless, still repeated,—

"Oh, don't harm 'em, pappy!"

"I'll harm you, and harm you bad, too, you skulkin' spy," cried his father, trying to lash himself up into a fury, for in spite of his condition, the bruised forehead and imploring eyes of his son had some effect upon him. He took another drink or two, and then unreasoning rage took possession of him.

"You've heard more than is good for you or me, my young man," he cried; "them what listen to us is bound to be one of us, or he don't live to tell any tales, I promise you. We're goin' to burn that barn in two hours, and you're goin' along with us, sure as shootin'. Get your clothes on," he continued roughly, "and come along."

Sammy obeyed, trembling. Of course, he thought, his father only meant to scare him by way of punishment. Why, even he could never seriously intend making him share in that crime. But he was soon disabused of that idea. At the forks of the road the five men, blackened to look like negroes, joined them. The moon was bright, and he could see them distinctly.

"I've brought along a new recruit, boys," drawled Jack Wilson. "My Sammy was listenin' to us, this evenin', and we'll make him light the fire, ternight. Then he'll be as deep in the mire as any of us, and he won't dare tell on hisself."

"Perhaps you're right," one of the men said, sullenly, "but I don't count on young uns nohow. Maybe he'll turn informer, and save hisself."

"Answer for yourself, Bill Hawkins," Wilson said, angrily, "and I'll answer for me and mine. Look here, one of you fellows will have to black me up, fur I got so mad with this boy of mine, I clean forgot it. We can't stir, nohow, till the moon goes down."

While they were waiting, Sammy tried to extricate himself from his father's grasp, but he held him as in a vise of iron. When the party started, he was dragged along. Not a word was exchanged as the men moved forward but when the barn was reached, at a sign from the leader, two of them went forward to reconnoitre.

"It's all right," they whispered as they returned; "thar aint even a curdog anywhar about."

"Very well; we'll fire the straw outside the pens, and you, Jack, take the inside." Wilson dragged Sammy in the barn, and by the aid of a dark lantern, heaped a monstrous pile of shucks and straw. He lighted a match and silently handed it to the boy. In an agony he threw the match out of the open door. Another was lighted and handed to him.

"Light it, or I'll choke you to death!" hissed his father in his ears. He involuntarily obeyed, but as the flame mounted up, he threw himself upon it, scattering the straw right and left, and crying, "Fire! fire!" at the top of his voice. He heard the steps of the men behind him, a blow fell on his head, and poor Sammy remembered no more.

When he came to himself, the cold wind was blowing on his face, and he was lying on the ground with Dr. March bending over him and several persons around.

"Feel better, Sam?" asked the doctor kindly.

"Is the barn burnt up?" he asked, feebly.

"No, my boy, thanks to you, I suppose. I was returning late from a patient, when I heard the cry of fire. I found you lying senseless on the barn-floor, and fire all around you. How did you get hurt? and, by the way, how came you in my barn at that hour?"

Sammy lay for a moment striving to collect his thoughts. But his head ached so violently, and he felt so weak and sick, that it was some time before he remembered all that had occurred.

"Please, sir, don't ask me anything," he said, faintly. "I did cry fire, and I did try my best to save your property. I can't tell you anything more, and I wouldn't have done you nor Miss Lilla any harm for anything, sir."

The quick eye of Dr. March noticed the evasion, and the truth, or something like it, dawned upon his mind.

"I know you have been hurt in defending my property, Sam," he said. "Some ruffian has hurt you, but I will ask no questions now. Do you wish me to send you home?"

"Oh no! oh no!" he cried. "Not there for God's sake! Pappy will kill me!"

Dr. March knew the truth now.

"Of course you shall not go home," he said, kindly. "You shall be carried to my house, and I and Lilla will nurse you. You're a great favorite of hers, you know, and you're going to be a prime favorite of mine, you little hero."

Had the poor boy been conscious, would it not have been heaven to him. He was placed in a nice bed, and as in a dream he saw Lilla's sweet, pitying face bent over him. But he did not see anything long. His wounds were mortal, not only the injury he received from the blow, but he was severely burned on the body also. He fell into a stupor in a few hours from his removal. "He'll never rouse from it till he wakens in Eternity," the doctor said, but he was mistaken. Towards noon the following day Sammy opened his eyes and looked around. They rested on Lilla, who was standing near, her eyes streaming with tears. He tried to smile, but his mind was wandering.

"Tell Miss Dare good-bye for me," he whispered. "I'm goin' travellin" Miss Lilla, and I reckon I can't go to school no more. You're good to me, and I think a heap of you,—more'n anybody in the world. I'll send you some purty things when I gets to the country where I'm goin." It's sich a quick train I won't be no time gettin' thar, I reckon."

No, not long getting there! A very short time, indeed, before the little pain-racked passenger landed on the other side of the turbulent river. What did he send Lilla from there? A tender, helpful pity for all God's creatures, however mean and downtrodden they might be. Remembering him, her girlhood and womanhood were rich with kindly, unselfish deeds.

Jack Wilson had some feeling, and rage at the ruffian who had struck the murderous blow probably had something to do with his free confession of his intended crime and that of his accomplices. But it also showed the dead boy in his true light. A little hero who triumphed over all evil surroundings and teachings. A pure, good heart which made its way through the tangled web of misery and sin, to clear, strong light of truth and love.

—*Youth's Companion.*

What Do They Get?

(Boston Globe.)

Patti owns $200,000 of diamonds, receives $5,000 for every performance, and is very rich.

Henry Villard's new palace in New York will cost an even million. The decoration of the drawing-rooms cost $50,000, the dining-room $20,000, the hall $30,000 and the music-room $20,000.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt owns $47,050,000 in United States registered 4 per cent. bonds, a draft for the interest on which is mailed to him quarterly from the Treasury Department. The interest on these bonds amounts as follows: Per annum, $1,882,000; per quarter, $470,500; per month, $156,883 33⅓; per day, $5,156 16; per hour, $214 84; per minute, $3 58; per second, .05 29-30.

What do these poople really get out of life?

Only their board and clothes.

THE Princess of Wales went to Cambridge lately and lunched with her undergraduate son in his rooms. His sisters went also.

TOM TYPO.

A TECHANICAL BALLAD.

Tom Typo was a printer good,
  A merry, cheerful elf;
And whatsoever care he had,
  He still "composed"—himself.

Where duty called him he was found
  Still working in his place;
But nothing tempted from his post—
  Which really was the "case."

He courted pretty Emma Grey,
  One of earth's living gems—
The sweetest Em, he used to say,
  Among a thousand "ems."

So "chased" was Emma's love for Tom,
  It met admiring eyes;
She "proved" a "copy" to her sex,
  And wanted no "revise."

And Tom, he kept his "pages" clear
  And grew to be a "type"
Of all that manhood holds most dear,
  When he with age was ripe.

He made his last "impression" here
  While yet his heart was warm,
Just in the "nick" closed his career,
  And death "locked up his form."

He sank into his final rest
  Without one sigh or moan;
His latest words—"Above my breast
  Place no "imposing stone."

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

TWO of Dr. Schleiman's children are named respectively Andromache and Agamemnon.

SEVEN years ago the United Kingdom had 342 packs of hounds, against 324 today. Ireland has now 58, as against 70.

IT is said that Moses Taylor's estate will amount to $70,000,000, and that his eldest son, who is a quiet gentleman, without pride or ostentation or passion, will get $8,500,000.

DIGGING out tarantulas has become an industry in Santa Barbara, Cal. The insects are suffocated with gas, and then stuffed and dried and fastened to a card. They sell at 50 cents each.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS' works, to the number of nearly two hundred, are to be collected and shown at the Grosvenor Gallery, in London, in the winter. It will be the only collection of the kind since 1815.

JUDGE ELLIOTT, whose assassination at Frankfort, in 1879, caused much moralizing on the subject of Kentucky manners, is to have a $1,000 monument, the money having been appropriated by the Legislature.

PARIS has sixty Roman Catholic churches, and some thirty chapels for other denominations. It is estimated that there is a place of worship for every 20,000 of the inhabitants, and even this is more than sufficient for the number who go.

IT is positively stated in the New York *World* that subscription is being privately circulated to build a theatre in New York for Henry Irving, which he will manage in conjunction with the Lyceum in London, playing alternately six months in each.

MRS. ELLEN B. REED, of Chicago, the wife of Charles H. Reed, once United States Attorney in Cook county and connected with the trial of Guiteau, has brought suit for divorce upon the ground of desertion and refusal to support her. Mr. Reed is in New York.

THE "wishbone" wedding has become the correct thing. The couple stand beneath a floral wishbone. After the ceremony the bride and groom are given the wishbone to pull. The tug results in a break somewhere, and whoever holds the long piece is absolved from getting up to build fires in the morning.

LORD OVERSTONE died in London last week, worth sixty million dollars. A correspondent says he would walk a mile to save a penny, and was exceedingly pompous and prosy. Col. Lloyd Lindsay, who married his daughter, is very unpopular. Mrs. Lindsay is now richer than the Queen, and, says the same correspondent, as parsimonious.

THE hotel at the Minnequa Springs in Pennsylvania, which was burned down four or five years ago, is rebuilding, and will probably be reopened on July 1, 1884. The property has been purchased by Judge Maynard, of Williamsport, who intends to make the new hotel spacious, comfortable, handsome and easy to escape from it in case of another fire.

MR. AND MRS. MOULTON, of Cincinnati, are living at the Arno Hotel in New York city. Mrs. Moulton is a sister of Gen. Sherman. They are both positive in the statement that the General would not accept a nomination for President if both political parties agree in making it. "It is out of the question," said Mr. Moulton, "to be talking about it. He means to live and not to be deviled."

MR. VILLARD has bought another tract of land on the Hudson. This will be added to his original estate, and during the coming winter and spring all will be laid out in an elaborate park, with lawns, drives, lakes and statuary. The total cost of the estate and improvements will reach $170,000. Mr. Villard boasts that in the spring he will construct the noblest castle that has yet graced the Hudson.

THE preachers of Boston are still keeping up their fight on Governor Butler. It has been customary, time out of mind, to read the Governor's proclamation from the pulpit on the Sunday before Thanksgiving. The Boston ministers refused to do so last Sunday, substituting that of the President in its stead. It is just such little pettish things as this that give Governor Butler the sympathy of people outside of Massachusetts.

THE oldest university student in Berlin, and probably in the world, is sixty-nine years of age. After passing his examination in theology in his youth, he went to South Africa as a missionary, and there married the daughter of a rich Dutch farmer, who inherited her father's property. Having lost his wife and children several years ago, he returned to Germany, and is now about to graduate in medicine from the University of Berlin. As soon as he has secured his diploma he will return to the Transvaal.

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NEW ENGLAND CRIME.

A Recent Human Butchery Away Down in Peaceful Maine.

(Boston Post.)

For heartlessness and cold-blooded cussedness nothing in the annals of human butchery has surpassed the revelations in the Barrows case. The victim, a farmer, residing in the town of Kittery, Me., and a man whose character, so far as appears, was good, was brutallly shot down in the dark by his son-in-law. The cries of the old man caused the would-be murderer to beat a hasty retreat for his own home and also brought Mrs. Barrows to his aid She, with a pretence of horror and sympathy helped the wounded man into the house where he fell upon a bed, moaning piteously, wounded, bleeding and in great agony. The wife, disappointed at the incompleteness of the job, immediately started for her son-in-law's house, and, doubtless, informed him that Mr. Barrows was yet alive. The guilty pair immediately got into a carriage and drove rapidly back to the house. Arrived there, the inhuman wife said to the son-in-law, "now you must go in and finish him." The former then went toward the barn while the latter entered the house. As he approached the poor old man the latter, in tones hardly above a whisper, said, "Oscar, I guess I must go soon." With indescribable coolness and brutality the son-in-law looked at the dying man and said, "Yes, your time has come now," whereupon he fired another shot at his helpless victim, shattering the bones of one hip and causing him to fairly howl, so great was his agony. The bloody work not being complete, another shot was sent crashing through the victim's brain, who then fell over dead. The murderer then ran from the house, and in company with the old man's wife, went about among the neighbors to arouse them and inform them that somebody had murdered Mr. Barrows. Such are in brief the revelations made by the murderers themselves. The principal actor in this Barrows tragedy is described by the news gatherers as the son of an insane patient, which remark probably furnishes a clue to what his defense will be. Nothing has been said, however, tending to show that the son was ever insane, and as for the brutal Mrs. Barrows, she has been shown to be a clear-headed woman, so depraved that she could look upon the killing of a human being whom she did not like as calmly as upon the killing of a mouse.

A Tribute to Randall.

(N. Y. Sun.)

His independence of all cliques and corners, special concerns and personal interests, his brave, vigorous, and effective services in times of trial, his sympathy with the true interests of the great body of his fellow citizens, his freedom from sectional entanglements, the simplicity and purity of his private and public life, his steady and undivided attention for a quarter of a century to the public service—these are some of the things that have won for Samuel Jackson Randall the respect of Republicans as well as Democrats.

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A CRIME AGAINST THE PEOPLE.

A Kentucky mule couldn't make a dent in the adamantine cheek of the *Gazette*, when it advises the Democrats to accept the rascally and disfranchising apportionment bills submitted by the Republican Senate when it abdicated its functions as a legislative body and became an obstruction in the way of carrying out the constitutional mandate; and it goes a step further, for assuming the next Legislature will be Republican in both branches, it threatens the Democrats with more unjust bills than the insolent and unjust ultimatum gerrymanders.

Yet the *Gazette* these days works itself into mock heroics and dismal forebodings over the alleged disfranchisement of a few negroes in Virginia, even while it is advocating the virtual disfranchisement of hundreds of thousands of Pennsylvania Democrats, by depriving them of honest and constitutional representation in the Legislature and Congress. It thinks it all right that the counties of the State should be so twisted and distorted that every 24,000 Republican voters get a member of Congress while every 46,000 Democrats are allowed only the same representation. It is even worse by the legislative gerrymanders. No red-shirted bull-dozer of the Carolina swamps equals the *Gazette* in its glorification of disfranchisement.

And as to the advice the Democrats should accept the McCracken bill, why does it shirk from responding to the proposition THE POST made, that Republicans should unite with the Democrats in making the Stewart bill a law. We do not know of a Democrat in the Legislature, or out of it, who does not regard the McCracken bill as insulting and villainous. No one attempts to defend it except on the highwaymen's plea. The Stewart bill, on the other hand, was framed by a Republican Senator, now high in the councils of his party, and on a test vote in the Senate was voted for by four of the most prominent and fair-minded Republican Senators, and by all the Democrats, lacking only two votes of becoming a law.

Here is an opportunity of settling the question on an honorable basis. But the Republicans do not want an apportionment. DON CAMERON ordered, and COOPER boasted, there should be none before the Legislature met. They are afraid to trust the people to elect a Legislature on a fair and constitutional division, therefore they hang on like grim death to a deceased African to the unconstitutional apportionment of the State under the census of 1870. Unconstitutional because the organic law commands an apportionment "immediately after each United States decennial census." Look at some of the enormities because of Republican refusal to apportion the State: Allegheny county is cheated out of two members of the Legislature; Washington county, Republican, is allowed *three* Representatives, while Democratic Fayette, with 3,500 more population has but *two*; Crawford county, Republican, has *four* Representatives, while Democratic Westmoreland with 10,000 more population, has but *three*. Republican Beaver and Somerset each have *two* Representatives, while Democratic Clearfield with 4,000 more population than Beaver and 10,000 more than Somerset, has but *one*; Republican Venango has *three* Representatives, while Democratic Fayette with 15,171 more population, has but *two*. In the Senate the disfranchisement is even more rascally. The rotten borough Republican districts of Lebanon and Delaware have but 94,400 population, while the Democratic districts of Berks and Luzerne, having the same number of two Senators, have a population of 255,000!

These figures illustrate and explain the real ultimatum of the bosses that there shall be no apportionment. They throw a flood of light on CAMERON'S orders and COOPER'S boast. No division of the State is possible that would continue this damnable wrong, the product of a violated Constitution and legislative perjury. After CAMERON or CAMERON'S man has been elected to the United States Senate in 1885, under this criminal system of disfranchisement, the bosses may perhaps permit their legislative henchmen to obey the Constitution and respect their oaths of office, although the *Gazette* goes so far as to threaten something worse. It forgets a man and not a lacky of Boss CAMERON is Governor of the Commonwealth and has the veto power.

The Democrats should not allow the agitation of the monstrous wrong inflicted on the people by the bosses to end with the political canvass of this year or the adjournment of the Legislature. It should be kept up until the right and the wrong of the question are thoroughly understood by the people of the Commonwealth. They are not dolts or knaves, and the truth will in time penetrate partisan prejudice.

THE WAY THE LAND GOES.

Secretary TELLER has concluded that he will not grant the application of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company for a transfer to itself of the unearned land grant of the Texas Pacific, but in so doing he puts on record no formal decision against the claim. After dallying with the matter for six months he merely concludes to turn the whole subject over to Congress for its action, and accordingly the railroad lobby will be let loose upon that body to secure, if it can, this rich prize of 14,000,000 acres of Government land in Arizona and New Mexico, worth, it is said, not less than $25,000,000. It a formal decision against the claim had been entered with a statement of the legal grounds on which it rested, that might have ended the matter. The New York *Times* thinks Secretary TELLER'S course in shirking the question explainable by his confirmation of the "backbone" grant in Louisiana to the New Orleans Pacific railroad last spring. In that case there had been a grant of about 1,500,000 acres of land to the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg road, made in 1871 and conditioned on the completion of the road in five years. The road was never built at all, but in 1880 the company undertook to assign the grant to the New Orleans Pacific, which had constructed a line parallel to the proposed route, but on the other side of the river. Secretary TELLER gave the company the land, although nothing could be plainer than that this land was never earned by the original grantee, and never belonged to it, and yet its assignment of the grant to another corporation whose road was already built was confirmed and made good.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Speakership contest will grow in intensity this week, until decided by the caucus which meets on Saturday afternoon. The issue is being made very plain, between the Free Trade and Incidental Protection Democrats. There is nothing personal in the fight. The business and manufacturing interests, North and South, are rallying to the support of RANDALL, and as their influence becomes prominent the Free Traders lose ground. Ex-Senator EATON, of Connecticut, made an admirable deliverance on Friday; this was followed by leading Southern papers, hitherto opposed to RANDALL, but now conceding his election is demanded by the highest interests of the country and party; and on Saturday ex-Senator GORDON, of Georgia, came out in a strong letter in favor of RANDALL, in which he condensed the common sense of the situation into this sentence:

A few years are as nothing in the lifetime of the Government, and I do not see the necessity for endangering the success of our party in a great contest one year hence in order to inaugurate a change of policy in one house while we have no power to enforce the decrees of that house in the Senate or with the executive.

The RANDALL members and outside representatives, favorable to his election, will throng Washington this week. We see no reason to modify our opinion, hitherto expressed, that as soon as the complimentary business is over on the balloting, Mr. RANDALL will be nominated. The opposition to him cannot be united on any one candidate, for he is the second choice of a large number of the supporters of Messrs. CARLISLE and COX.

THE canvass for the Speakership, although earnest and likely to become exciting before the close of the week, is in striking contrast to that of two years ago, between KASSON, HISCOCK, ORTH and KEIFER. Then the contest was conducted on the lowest of methods and the result was finally determined by means of a deal between CAMERON and ROBESON on the one part and the President on the other, by which KEIFER was imposed upon the caucus and the House. Then came the scandalous organization of the committees, the caucus-made decisions and such stupidity and pig-headedness as have not been in the Speaker's chair during the present generation. Says the Philadelphia *Times*:

This year the three candidates are all men of the highest character, long experience and the most respectable ability. They all bear the best possible personal relations to each other and whoever wields the gavel there will be none of the contemptible ignoring of opponents witnessed in 1881. Personal considerations and feelings have been kept out of the canvass, which has been conducted on the merits and the public records of the candidates. No designing Senators or ex-Secretaries of the Navy will be able to mould any of the candidates to their purposes and thus form combinations for plundering the country.

It is a good sign that the indecency of 1881 has given way to the manly, dignified canvass of 1883. It shows an improvement in ideas and methods and is one of the signs of the better politics the country demands.

THE Democrats gain a Congressman in the First North Carolina district by the recent election of THOMAS G. SKINNER to fill the vacancy caused by the death of POOL, Republican. In Iowa the Democrats also gained in the election of COOK, to take the place of CUTTS, Republican, deceased. These changes make the House stand as follows:—198 Democrats, 120 Republicans, 5 Readjusters, 2 vacancies. The vacancies are in the MANNING-CHALMERS Mississippi district and in the Seventh Virginia, where PAUL, Readjuster, got the certificate and was afterwards appointed U. S. Judge, but notice of contest had been previously filed by O'FERRALL, Democrat. There are many contested seats, and the Democrats will probably gain several members in their determination. WALLACE will undoubtedly get MCKINLEY'S seat from the Columbiana (Ohio) district, as he has made out a clear case. In one of the Virginia districts MAHONE'S canvassers elected R. M. MAYO by *one* majority in a poll of 21,000 votes, by throwing out a Democratic county. Mr. MAYO will have to walk. There are other cases of a like character, the work of Republican Returning Boards.

THE Utica *Observer* would like to see "the unseemly Democratic strife" in Ohio ended by the election of ALLEN G. THURMAN to the United States Senate. It says he has a claim upon the Democracy of the Republic which time cannot liquidate nor empty words express, and that the Legislature of Ohio must be an extraordinary body of intelligent men if it cannot realize its magnificent opportunity. The N. Y. *Times*, Republican, holds to the same view and says:

Mr. Pendleton's service has been very creditable to himself, and his re-election would not be an event to be deplored, all the less since the action which has raised up a faction of his own party against him is that for which he deserves most credit. But it remains true that Judge Thurman would be the most influential Senator whom the Ohio Democrats could choose to represent them. He was, and would be, one of the most powerful, ready, and learned debaters in the Senate, and one of its best lawyers. The Pacific Railroad bill, of which he and Senator Edmunds procured the passage, was one of the most praiseworthy pieces of legislative work that has been done in recent years. It is for the good of both parties that both should be represented by their ablest men. Especially is it for the good of a State that it should send to the Senate its strongest men, and that Judge Thurman is the strongest Democrat in Ohio there can be no doubt.

THE *Gazette* wants our opinion about an alleged political murder in Mississippi, ground out to order by the revived outrage mill. We don't believe in murder anywhere; in Allegheny county or along the Gulf of Mexico. And it would be as unjust to set this county down as a community of thieves and roughs, on the evidence of crime in our midst as to judge the whole South by isolated crimes in that section. We question if any single county in the South has had as many murders as Allegheny county the last two years. Better look at home, before you whine about crime at the South. The Committee of One Hundred is discovering more Republican frauds in Philadelphia at the late election than have been brought to light in the whole State of Virginia. And in all the South there is no parallel to the disfranchising of Democrats in Pennsylvania by the infamous and illegal Republican gerrymanders; but the *Gazette* glories in that species of rascality. It gets its share of the pork.

A CAREFUL investigation of the Danville affair by a committee of disinterested citizens, who carefully examined witnesses under oath, reported the fact that the provocation and outrage was on the part of the blacks. This does not suit some of the Republican organs which term the investigation a whitewashing affair, and continue to assert that the colored voter was intimidated and prevented from exercising his right of suffrage, notwithstanding nine negroes have been elected to the General Assembly and there were 100,000 negro votes cast in the State, and the Mahonites polled more votes than they ever did at any previous election.

THE False Prophet, who is overrunning upper Egypt, promises to give the British greater trouble and expense than ARABI'S weak rebellion against the Khedive. His successes are arousing the enthusiasm of the Mahommedan world, and "on to Cairo" is likely to become the rallying cry of the great multitudes that follow his lead, as that of an inspired successor of the Prophet. The orders to withdraw the British troops from Egypt have already been countermanded. If the False Prophet and his followers have occupied Khartoum on the upper Nile, as rumored, there is said to be no other defensive position between that point and Cairo.

BARTHOLDI'S statue is completed, and in the course of a few months it may be received in this country, but the prospect of having a place prepared for it on Bedloe's Island, New York harbor, is clouded by the lack of funds for the pedestal. The money already subscribed is barely sufficient for the completion of the concrete foundation, and no contracts can be made for the stone work until the means of paying for it are assured. It is disgraceful to a city of millionaires that there should be so much difficulty in raising a fund for the proper disposition of this token of the friendly sentiments of France. New York is more lacking in city pride than any other American city—except Pittsburgh.

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EDITORIAL MENTION..

FORTY-SIX Republicans of the House voted with the Democrats on Thursday to set aside Boss COOPER'S ultimatum, and endeavor to reach a conclusion on apportionment.

THE great aim of the Republican Senate seems to be to devise a salary grab the Governor can't veto. As a climax of statesmanship this is a little ahead of the ultimatum.

JOHN MCKEON, a noted character for many years in the professional and political life of New York City, died Thursday. At the time of his death he was District Attorney.

IT looks as if the Treasury surplus for the current fiscal year will be $130,000,000, or just about the amount the Internal Revenue Bureau will turn into the Treasury. The reductions in the tariff and internal taxation do not reduce the aggregate receipts very largely.

THE official vote from all the counties increases the Democratic majority in New York. For the four Democratic candidates elected, it is respectively, 24,818, 19,243, 18,391 and 15,616. CARR, the Republican and Liquor Dealers' candidate for Secretary of State, leads MAYNARD, Democrat, 18,818.

MR. LOWELL, the American Minister to England, has been complimented by an election as Lord Rector of the University of St. Andrew's, at Glasgow. His competitor was a Conservative member of Parliament. The office is purely honorary, and its duties the delivery of an address.

SENATORS ARNHOLT and UPPERMAN, of this county, imitating CONKLING and PLATT, have resigned their seats in the Senate. Just why is not apparent, further than the rather muddled reason they don't like the action of their party associates in the Senate on the salary question. Messrs. A. and U. want their ten dollars a day, and don't want that fact slighted.

MR. GOWEN retires from the Presidency of the Reading Railroad, and, it is said, will accept the position of general legal adviser of the corporation. He says he has placed the company on a paying basis, has carried it through its financial straits, and now wishes to retire and return to his law practice, which was more remunerative than any position he could hold in the company's services.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR last year recommended "substantial reductions" in the duties on iron, steel, glass, cotton and woolen fabrics. On good authority it is said he will oppose, in his message, the abolition of internal taxes, because, in his opinion, it would cause a serious, if not insurmountable obstacle, against a thorough and permanent revision of the tariff. If President ARTHUR was a Democrat he would be called a Free Trader.

EX-SENATOR MCDONALD finds it convenient to announce he is neutral in the Speakership contest. Then he should long ago have muzzled his leading Presidential champion, Mr. WATTERSON. The statement has gone uncontradicted for months that there was an "arrangement" the Kentucky delegates should be for MCDONALD and the Indiana Congressmen for CARLISLE. The Louisville free trade crank has pretty effectually swamped the Presidential boom of "honest old JOE," which at one time bore an appearance of great promise.

QUAY has moved upon the White House and assured ARTHUR it was all right in Pennsylvania for his nomination, provided certain matters were promptly attended to; and to give greater authority to his statement, he mentioned that Senator CAMERON had been consulted and was in favor of throwing the Pennsylvania delegation towards the present dispenser of spoils. The friends of BLAINE object to being traded in this summary manner by the same old bosses and in the usual way. There will be music in the air when the procession begins to move.

DR. G. B. LORING, Commisioner of Agriculture, in an address before the Forestry Congress at St. Paul, says that the planting of pine trees and the production of lumber is so rapidly increasing in the Eastern States, Western forest States are being so rapidly replanted, and States nearly destitute of lumber when settled, are having the lack supplied by forestry cultivation to such an extent, that he predicts that in twenty-five years the new crop of cultivated trees will be more valuable than the original growth. All of which is extremely doubtful.

THE picnic at the White House, to which LEE and STEWART as representatives of the Pennsylvania Independents were invited, did not come off yesterday. The hopeful COOPER and the sagacious QUAY were on the ground, but STEWART staid away, and was not to be led into temptation. Failing in the scheme for an ARTHUR delegation, the two Stalwarts went gunning for a Dakota Judgeship for a friend, but were notified that although there were seven applicants for the place from Pennsylvania, it was reserved for a Michigan Congressman submerged by last year's tidal wave.

BUSINESS CARD: WATTERSON and BEECHER, political economists at large and special instructors of the Democratic party in free trade politics. Platforms prepared to order, Presidential candidates boomed, and Speakers furnished the House of Representatives on call. Have foreign connections with the Cobden Club and at home with New York importers. Mr. WATTERSON refers to JEFF. DAVIS and Mr. BEECHER to JOHN BROWN'S soul. Orders solicited. Sunday Schools half rates. Also consignments of Bourbon whisky and Plymouth Church religion.

"I CAN conceive no more thoughtfully graceful piece of tact," writes Edmund Yates, "than the action of the Prince of Wales when, recently, after the Princess and himself had made their personal congratulations to Miss Mary Anderson on her success as *Pauline*, he sent for Mr. Smalley, the representative of the New York *Tribune*, and requested that gentleman to let the readers of the great American journal know with what delight the Princess and he had witnessed the success of the fair American actress, and how warmly they were in accord with the enthusiasm of her audience. The graceful message was peculiarly well timed, reaching as it did a community in a white heat of generous interest in an eminent English actor and his gifted sister in art, and of anticipation of their debut, which we know now has been so phenomenal a triumph."

THE Bartholdo statue is made of copper, strengthened by an inner skeleton of iron. For each piece a center or mold was made of wood, on which the copper could be worked and fitted. The sheet copper epidermis of the figure is made of 300 pieces and weighs 178,000 pounds, while the iron frame weighs 264,000 pounds. When finally erected the copper will be riveted together by copper bolts, and the iron skeleton will be secured to the masonry by twelve great foundation bolts. The variations due to temperature are provided for by elasticity in every part, and corroding will be checked by painting with red lead wherein iron and copper are in contact. It is reckoned that the pressure of wind upon the statue, which will be 150 feet high, may go as high as 190,000 pounds.

IF a jury of women had found "not guilty" in the case of the two Boston dressmakers charged with smuggling laces, there would have been a general laugh, and a fine sense of the failure of justice by reason of jury sympathies with the accused. These ladies, it is stated, brought in about $6,000 worth of lace from abroad concealed in various portions of the clothing on their persons. Since New York is not Cheyenne, the verdict in the United States District Court against the Government can best be explained on the theory that the defendants were very pretty, or else that the jury was in a hurry to get off to attend the free trade meeting to-night.

THE award by a Philadelphia jury, on Friday, of $10,000 damages to a girl who was crippled for life in jumping from the upper story of the burning Manayunk mill that had no fire escape, should attract public attention. Whatever the justice of the large amount awarded, it is clear that a few such verdicts would have a good effect on those owners of factories or other buildings who do not provide reasonable means of safe exit in case of fire. In the Manayunk case the owner had neglected an official notice to erect a fire escape. The fear of being compelled to pay damages in case of accident may perhaps influence some in this matter.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

MISS MARGARET BLAINE, the ex-Secretary's youngest daughter, is to make her debut in society this winter.

GOVERNOR PORTER, of Indiana, seems to believe that if he could only get second place on a National Republican ticket, headed by General Sherman, things would howl in 1884.

TURGENEFF'S brain weighed, it is said, 2,012 grammes and was the heaviest human brain ever weighed. The average weight is 1,390 grammes. Cuvier's brain weighed 1,800 grammes.

HON. FRANKLIN HAVEN, for forty-six years President of the Merchants' National Bank, and one of Boston's most prominent banking men, has retired. His son, Franklin Haven, Jr., succeeds him.

MLLE. EMMA NEVADA, the American prima donna now singing in Paris, writes to an old friend and companion in Virginia, Nev., that, despite all the glare and glitter of Parisian society, she longs to be back in her old home again.

BLYTHE, an eccentric San Francisco millionaire, left a pretended widow, while a girl from England was imported as a daughter by his first wife and coached to weep over the coffin at the funeral. The real relatives, a sister, nephews, and nieces, have just been heard from in Wales.

BLACK BART has robbed more than a score of stages in California single handed. He had a habit of writing doggerel verses and pinning them to rifled express boxes. The rewards offered for his capture amounted to nearly $15,000, and a stray bit of his versification finally betrayed him.

"THERE are six authors of the first rank and I am one of them," once wrote old Dumas to a General who complained of not having received a visit from him. "There are six Marshals of France, and you are not one of them. It seems to me, therefore, that it was for you to call first upon me."

HOLLAND, in the last three centuries, has recovered from the sea at least 90,000 acres. The lake of Harlem became *terra firma* between 1840 and 1852 and the Zuyder Zeeks in process of transformation into 50,000 valuable acres. Holland has now 1,479,000 oxen and cows, and her present output of cheese is estimated as worth $8,000,000.

BUT you have a fine clear skin, what do you use for it? *Peruna.*

Watterson and McDonald.

(Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.)

It is not difficult to understand why Watterson gravitates to McDonald. The Indiana statesman is perhaps the most pronounced advocate, among the various Presidential candidates, of a policy tending to free trade. This is, doubtless, the chief reason which influenced Watterson in the selection of this new idol. Nevertheless, we must condole with Senator McDonald. We know of no misfortune that could happen to a Democratic candidate for the Presidency more serious than the zealous support of Mr. Henry Watterson.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

A MEXICAN DUEL.

Mortal Combat of a Banker and a French Merchant.

NEW YORK, November 22.—Details have been received of the fatal duel near the City of Mexico referred to on November 9. The difficulty arose out of a dispute at the Peralvillo races over the possession of some of the seats and was aggravated by the fact that some of disputants were foreigners. It appears that the British Minister, Sir Spencer St. John, two American ladies and Mr. de Ghest had been witnessing the sport from the raised seats on the grand stand. During the customary promenade between the races the party left their seats unoccupied, and on their return were surprised to find that they had been taken by some other foreigners, among whom was M. Ollivier, a French merchant.

Mr. de Ghest demanded that the intruders should give up the seats. M. Ollivier refused, saying that as the seats were not numbered or reserved, his party had as good a right to them as the former occupants. To this Mr. de Ghest replied that he was a member of the Jockey Club and would see that the seats were given up. Some friend of Mr. de Ghest said to him while the row was going on, "Do not mind these people; they are Barcelonuttes," alluding to the town in the south of France whence many of the French residents of Mexico have come. On the other hand a friend of M. Ollivier said to Mr. de Ghest, "You are an insolent fellow, and to-morrow you will answer to me for this; here is my card." "What have I to do with your name?" answered Mr. de Ghest, excitedly, "I am not in your set and don't know you." He appealed to to the police and caused M. Ollivier to be ejected from his seat and locked up in jail.

The affair naturally caused great excitement in the City of Mexico, partly on account of the different nationality of the chief participants. Mr. de Ghest is one of the leaders of society in the Mexican capital and is connected with the Mexican National Bank. M. Ollivier was connected with a French firm of high standing and was accompanied by French ladies belonging to the best society in the city. Excitement ran very high in the French colony. The *Colonie Francais* demanded the expulsion of Mr. de Ghest from the French Horse Club and Cercle Francais. A protest against M. Ollivier's arrest was signed by about two hundred French residents, and he was finally released from jail by the authorities. Then followed the challenge.

The duel took place on the 8th inst. It was fought with swords, and M. Ollivier was killed. About eight o'clock in the morning Mr. de Ghest and M. Emile Ollivier, with their seconds, repaired to a place in the vicinity of Piedad. After the usual preliminaries the combatants confronted each other. Thursts were skilfully parried, but at length Mr. Ollivier wounded his opponent in the shoulder. They fenced again and Mr. de Ghest received a second thrust, also in the shoulder. At this moment there was intense anxiety manifested, and the seconds looked inquiringly at each other. It is said that M. Ollivier now inquired, "Are you satisfied?" implying that he was. Mr de Ghest, who was angered by the wounds he had received, said: "Go on; it is not for you to speak; your seconds alone have that right." The fight went on, and in a moment Mr. de Ghest ran his sword through the breast of his opponent, wounding him mortally. At the same instant M. Ollivier's sword pierced the neck of his opponent, inflicting a severe wound. The physicians did all that was possible for the wounded combatants, but M. Ollivier died in a short time. His remains lay in the afternoon at the French Hospital. Mr. de Ghest was assisted to his carriage and returned to town. All was done in strict accordance with the code. The news of M. Ollivier's death produced a profound sensation in town. His uncle's great warehouse was closed, and many friends hastened to make inquiry and offer sympathy. Great gloom reigned in the French colony and at the Mercantile Exchange. The fatal occurrence was the theme of general conversation and many wild rumors were current.

M. Ollivier's funeral took place at the French cemetery on the afternoon of the 9th inst. The scene was very sad and impressive. The attendance was large. Mr. de Ghest was unable to leave his room owing to his wounds. He is under arrest and it is said will be placed on trial. It is deemed probable that he will soon leave the country. Papers were found on Mr. de Ghest by the authorities when he was placed under arrest. These contained letters from eight Frenchmen offering to fight him in reply to his defiant letter. The authorities declared all of the Frenchmen to be under arrest, and informed M. de Contouly, the French Minister, who conferred with the persons concerned and others. The affair will cause deep depression in the French colony.

Mr. George Leah, of Blackburn, Westmoreland county, had his right eye cut open by a chip of steel from the wedge last Monday. The steel could not be seen, and Dr. Sadler, 256 Penn avenue, extirpated the eye, finding a chip the size of a three-cent piece in the back side of the ball, surrounded by a clot of blood. He returned home the same day.

EX-GOVERNOR RAMSEY, of Minnesota, thinks the Republicans should renominate Arthur.

FOR lumbago or sciatica or any other pain *Peruna* is a specific.

THROWN AGAINST A CAB.

Some four months ago, while doing some shifting, I was thrown against the cab of my engine and my back was severely injured. It affected my kidneys, and I was at the time in such pain that I had to let my fireman take the engine. I found after getting home that my water was affected from the strain and was almost the color of blood. My wife advised me to use Hunt's Remedy, which we had used before for other troubles. I sent to Bissel's drug store for a bottle, and after using it a short time the pains in my back and kidneys were fast disappearing. The second bottle cured me completely and I can most heartily recommend Hunt's Remedy to the many of my railroad companions that I find are troubled so much with kidney troubles.

Respectfully yours,
HENRY MCGINNIS,
Engineer, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Rome, N. Y., June 9, 1883.

FARMER TALKS.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and liver troubles, severe pains in back, with loss of appetite and vigor generally. My kidneys were very weak at times, with non-retention of urine, and a brick-dust deposit. I used several medicines, but they did me only a temporary good. I was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, and I purchased a bottle in Rome, N. Y., and found that the first bottle gave me great relief. I had less pain in the back, my water became more natural, passed better, and needed less attention, and after using four (4) bottles I find that it has completely cured me of my kidney and liver trouble, and consider it a wonderful medicine, and have recommended it to many who have found that Hunt's Remedy is all that is claimed for it.

GEORGE WHITE, Farmer.
Tabery, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

ROME SPEAKS.

D. L. Ketcham, Jr., of Rome, N. Y., writes, June 8, 1883: "I have been greatly benefite1 by the use of Hunt's Remedy for cattarrh of the bladder and kidney difficulty."

Mr. Henry Hager, of Rome, N. Y., writes, June 9, 1883: "I have used several bottles of Hunt's Remedy, which has entirely cured me of my trouble, and I cheerfully recommended it to all afflicted with kidney, liver or bladder troubles."

ANOTHER AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Three Persons Butchered and An Attempt Made to Burn Their Bodies.

A Fourth Victim Escapes, Though Terribly Injured, and Tells the Story of the Crime.

LACONIA, N. H., November 25.—This morning residents were startled by the story of a terrible tragedy which occurred at 4 o'clock. S. S. Andrews, a neighbor of James Ruddy, aged 40 years, employed in the Laconia Car Works, was alarmed by a woman's screams. He aroused his son and hurried to Ruddy's house, whence the screams proceeded. They found Mrs. Ruddy, aged 36 years, lying on the ground beneath the front window, through which she had leaped. She was bleeding profusely. She was properly cared for. Assistance was obtained and the door of Ruddy's house forced open, when the flames burst forth and an alarm of fire sounded. The flames were quickly extinguished, and the bodies of Ruddy and his only child, one and one-half years old, were found lying on the kitchen floor cut in a terrible manner and covered with the contents of a feather bed, which had saturated with kerosene and set on fire. The bodies were so disfigured by flames as to be nearly past recognition. In the bed room was found the trunk of the body of Mrs. Ford, which was indentified by her husband. One of her legs had been chopped off, and the detached member and remaining leg bound to the woman's body with a clothes line. The bed clothes had been saturated with oil, piled on the body and an attempt made to set them on fire, which failed. Mrs. Ruddy, being questioned, said the crime was committed by Thomas Somon, an Englishman and acquaintance of the family, a cook by trade, about 36 years of age, with a hatchet. Mrs. Ruddy's statement before the Coroner's jury was:

"We went to bed about 9 o'clock. At 11 Samon came into the front room and looked out of the window, saying he was nervous and could not sleep. I got up, made him a cup of tea and went back to bed. At 4 o'clock Samon came into the front room again and acted queerly. He went back into the kitchen. My husband and I got up, and he also went into the kitchen. I soon heard a fall, and going out found my husband hanging over a chair with his arms down. Samon started for me and struck me with a hatchet on the head. I grabbed his arm, but he then struck me and threw me to the floor. He went into the front room and killed the baby, who was crying. While he was there I tried to unlock the kitchen door, but he returned and again struck me on the head, knocking me down. I laid perfectly quiet. He went back into the front room and got the baby, and then came back and poured feathers and straw over us and went out. I got up and tried to open the front window, but could not. I then broke a pane of glass and jumped through. He was very nervous in the kitchen nearly all night.

The hatchet with which the crime was probably committed was found in the river. It is stated Samon took Mrs. Ford's body to Ruddy's house Saturday morning in a trunk where it remained until the tragedy occurred. The Coroner's inquest rendered a verdict the persons came to their deaths at the hand of Thos. Samons. The latter was arrested this afternoon near Plymouth.

Later reports from Plymouth state Samon denies all knowledge of the affair, and his arrest is a perfect surprise. Samon had never been regarded as vicious, even when intoxicated. At a late hour to-night Mrs. Ruddy's condition was no worse.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmucks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers, 15c. Druggists.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

OF the late Sir William Siemens, the *Pall Mall Gazette* says. "It is strange that a street stumble should cut short the vital energies of one who wielded Jove's thunderbolt and added a fresh glow to the fires of Vulcan."

A Great Problem

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver

MEDICINES,

BLOOD

PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC

REMEDIES,

Dyspepsia

AND INDIGESTION CURES,

Ague, Fever,

AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS,

Brain & Nerve

FORCE REVIVERS,

Great Health

RESTORERS.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

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A Business Education is the most profitable, because it is the most useful. Our aim is to practically train young men for the actual requirements of this commercial age. Individual instruction. No vacation. Students can enter at any time. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

se1-3mW

THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book Sent Free. (new) E. Nason & Co., 120 Fulton St., New York. se22-SteowW

WHO IS SHE?

Who is that little woman there,
With laughing eyes and dark brown hair,
And physiognomy so fair?
My wife.

Who's not as meek as she appears,
And doesn't believe one half she hears,
And toward me entertains no fears?
My consort.

Who wakes me up on every morning,
About the time the day is dawning,
My protestations calmly scorning?
My spouse.

Who marks my clothes with India ink,
And darns my stockings quick as wink,
While I sit by and smoke and think?
My frau.

Who asks me every day for money,
With countenance demure and funny,
And calls me "pretty boy" and "honey?"
My little woman.

Who runs this house both night and day,
And over all exerts her sway;
Who's boss of this shanty, anyway?
My better-half.

ROAD AGENT'S REMINISCENCES.

The Ease With Which Travelers are Induced to Disgorge.

The popular belief that it takes a brave man to rob a stage is rudely dispelled by John Marshall, a highwayman now in jail at Reno, Nev., awaiting trial for stopping the Sierra valley stage a few weeks ago and compelling the passengers to give up their valuables. Marshall is not a formidable-looking man, but he has nevertheless a reckless air about him that makes a man whom he threatens to shoot feel that he is likely to keep his word. Since his arrest, being reasonably certain that he will pass the next ten or twenty years in some prison provided always that his career is not cut short by lynchers, he has devoted much of his time to reminiscences of his adventures on the road. It is suspected now that he is at bay, that he takes some delight in casting ridicule upon his numerous victims, but the opinion also prevails that there is some ground for it. Every man who has had experience with stage or train robbers shows the effects of his fright for years afterward.

"Talking about brave men," Stage Robber Marshall said one night in jail, "the idea that it takes a man of great nerve and daring to rob a stage is a great mistake. I can take the softest tenderfoot you ever saw, and after fixing him up in the right style so the people in the stage will know his profession the minute they set their eyes on him. I'll bet I scare the life out of the best concord load you ever see. This notion that we hurt people or threaten to hurt them, and that we are rough and all that, is all nonsense. We just lay for the stage in a lonely place, and when the leaders heave in sight we level our guns and maybe fire a shot or two in the air to make the horses jump and rattle the driver a little. Then when all hands are looking out of the windows, with eyes popping out of their sockets, we yell "Hands up!" Nine times out of ten that's all we have to say or do. The fellers in the coach get out of their own accord, and we just stand them up a row, while one of us holds a pistol the others go through their pockets and take what few little keepsakes they happen to have handy."

Marshall whittled off an enormous piece of plug tobacco, and after locating it satisfactorily, resumed: "Why, I've been in more'n a dozen hold-ups, and in only one case were there more'n two of us. When the things got into the papers, though, it was always said that there were a dozen fierce highwaymen, all armed to the teeth, and that they shot the stage and the passengers' clothes all full of holes. It was all a lie, of course. The trouble with the people of this country is they rather like to be robbed, I guess. It's easier'n falling off a log. Why, a year ago last winter my pard and I was walking along the mountain road, not thinking of anything in particular, when along came a couple of tenderfeet in a carriage. Before we could catch our breath, one of them threw up both his hands, knocking the other's hat off, and hollered, "For God's sake don't shoot!"

"Well, now, we hadn't any idea of shooting at all, and didn't know those fellers were in those parts; but when they sort o' reminded us of our business by commencing to unbuckle their watches and weasels, why, we just took them in charge, of course, and told the tenderfeet never to let us catch them on that road again for it was our'n. They thanked us so warmly for sparing their lives that I felt a little uneasy about it. In fact, I was half tempted after we'd let them go to foller them up and kill one or both of them, for somehow they gave me the impression that I hadn't done my full duty."

He smiled grimly for a moment and added: "Now, what on earth could I do under such circumstances? I didn't rob those fellers. They made us presents of what they had. Yet, when they got to Wadsworth, they told the people they had had an all-day fight with road agents; that the woods was full of them, and that they had surrendered their valuables only at the last moment, finding themselves overwhelmed. These things are all believed, too, even by the old timers, men who ought to know better. I and my pard have robbed the Sierra valley stage three times now at the same place. I'll tell you how it was done. Pard had a Winchester and I had a pair of Colts in my belt, but the job was done every time with an old powder and ball pistol that had no load in it, and wouldn't have gone off if there had been one, for I didn't have any caps. Pard would fire his Winchester as close to the ears of the horses as he could without dropping them, and I would swing the old blunderbuss in the air and holler. Every time it happened just the same. The chaps climbed out, begging that there should be no bloodshed, and we would say there wouldn't be any if the yield was good, but that we would have to kill somebody if we didn't get enough to pay for our trouble. Every mother's son of them would give up things that we'd never have thought of looking for or demanding. There was only just my pard and I, but the passengers would think they could see some of our men behind every tree, and we'd holler once in a while some command to the boys in the woods to be sure and hit the right ones if they fired.

"Oh, Lord!" Marshall said, with a prodigious laugh, "it breaks me up when I think of one feller who fainted dead away once. We'd just got them in a row good when this feller's knees commenced to knock together, and he kept getting out of line. I finally thought I'd scare him and the rest of them a little, so I hollered, pretending to be giving orders to the boys hidden behind rocks and trees:

"'Boys, bore a hole in this galoot with the light overcoat on if he moves an inch, or any of the rest of them.'

"Just then a big feller, the second one from the limber legged chap, had a chill like, and his teeth came togethe with such a noise that the other felle, thought somebody was cocking a rifle and with a wild whoop he dropped in a dead faint. The rest of them thought he had been shot dead. They were too scared to notice that there had been no report of a gun. Well, we came pretty near overdoing the thing that time. They all got so faint and sick that it was hard work to find their valuables. It is a great convenience to a stage robber to have the passengers hand their stuff right out.

"Speaking about weapons, why, I have robbed stages up in California and over in Utah without any weapons at all. You don't need any. I'll bet a tenner that I can take an old fashioned tin candlestick and hold up the best stage load that ever came over the mountains. The driver is generally as badly frightened as any of them. He is always lookimg out for agents, and he sees them behind every bush. I have robbed stages all alone, and made the driver and passengers give up their arms, their watches and money, and then dance for me. They thought I had any number of pards back in the rocks, and they didn't dare say 'peep.' Well, of course that's the great advantage we have in our business. We scare them to begin with, and then they see everything double. One man is just as good as fifty in this line. He don't need to be a hero, either. He just wants a little nerve and an imperious air. If I had always worked alone I'd have been a rich man to day, and I wouldn't be here either. I made my great mistake when I commenced working in partnership. It will ruin any man in my profession. If I ever get out of this scrape I'm going to jump the country. The business isn't what it used to be years ago. It's too easy. There is nothing exciting about it any more. It makes me sick sometimes when I think of the tenderfeet I've robbed. I ought to have gone into the train racket long before this."

CAPT. DAWSON'S KNIGHTHOOD.

Honored by the Pope for His Efforts to Suppress Dueling.

(Charleston Special N. Y. Times.)

The announcement by cable that Capt. F. W. Dawson, editor of the *News and Courier*, had been created a Knight of the Order of St. George by the Pope was naturally the subject of general conversation in Charleston to-day, and a good many facts have been elicited which have never before been published. Capt. Dawson is an Englishman by birth. He joined the Confederate service in 1861, and served with distinction during the war, the latter part of the time on the staff of Fitz Hugh Lee. After the surrender he came to Charleston and served for some time as associate editor of the *Mercury*, and left that paper after becoming owner and editor of the Charleston *News*. Demands looking to a duel were made by the manager of the *Mercury*, to which Dawson's response was that, being a Roman Catholic, under no circumstances would he accept a challenge or fight a duel. In 1876 a similar demand was made by Gen. Gary, the well-known "fire-eater," and was declined on the same grounds. Dawson took an active part against the duelo when the Cash-Shannon duel took place in 1880. Up to that time there had never been in South Carolina a trial at law for murder in a duel. Cash was tried, and although the jury disagreed on the first trial and a verdict of acquittal was rendered on the second trial, these trials were a deathly blow to the dueling murder and requiring every public officer in the State, in addition to the usual official oath, to take an oath not to send or receive a challange or engage in a duel while in office. There has not been a duel in the State since the passage of this law. On account of his active part in accomplishing these results Dawson has been subjected to great personal danger and abuse. The distinction conferred on Dawson by the Pope on account of the stand he has taken against dueling came entirely through the efforts of the late Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark, England, and his successor, the present Bishop, who, becoming acquainted with what had been done in this State, asked the Pope to confer on him some distinguishing mark of approval. No one in this country took any part in the matter beyond the statement of the Bishop of Charleston, when the matter was referred to him who stated that the distinction was deserved and most proper to be granted. It is probable that distinctions of a similiar kind have been conferred on Americans before, but never before on the avowed grounds of service rendered to good morals in such a mode as the suppression of dueling.

On the Speakership.

(Gath's Letter.)

Nearly everybody is friendly to Sam Randall. If he is beaten he will become a more prominent quantity than if elected. His enemies ought to have buried him in the Speaker's chair, where John Carlisle wants to bury a very good debater, and Sam Cox wants to monumentalize his inconsistency, like a fly preserved in amber. Cox's wife would make a better Speaker, and is the more heroic quantity. She would appear to have more native American blood in her. Mrs. Randall is a strong, good woman, too. She saved her husband from his once indulgent temperament, and made him a useful man. All the English interests and imported English editors here are against Randall.

A MINISTER in Lowell, Mass., has been obliged to give up preaching on account of trouble in his throat. If this reverend gentlemen had taken Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup he would still have been a useful member of his professor.

—The latest novelty in bed linen consists of sheets, pillow cases, and shams hemstitched and embroidered, and decorated with diamond-shaped and square blocks of linen, hemstitched on in geometric patterns of various kinds, and bordered by frills hemstitched and vandyked in the edges. Others are hemstitched in rings and dots.

Peruna, in making pure blood makes also a very fine complexion.

—The better way to social success in Buffalo is thus incidentally shown by a paper of that city: "Mr.——, though not so well known in Buffalo as his brother, whose tennis-playing has made his a familiar name to our young people, has, by energetic work in our courts of law, made many friends."

DARDANELLE, ARK. DR. M. M. CROOM, says: "BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is the best medicine in the world and is effecting miraculous cures."

—Ella Wheeler, the poetess of red-hot passion, is twenty-four years old, has red hair, wears striped hosiery and Langtry bangs. It is said that when she gets fairly started on some of her fly-blister verses the church bells and the fire department turns out. Ella will be known as the "Female American Swinburne."

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: —I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions, and he was instantly relieved.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Baker's Pain Panacea cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

EDWIN BOOTH says that he reaped enough profits from his recent engagement in Boston to pay for his new house there.

IN THE CHURCHYARD.

We walked within the churchyard eld,
When earth was in her bloom,
And all the airs of Maytime held
A ravishing perfume:
We spoke not in that hallowed ground,
We scarce could keep from weeping,
Since there beneath a daisied mound,
A loving heart was sleeping.

We thought not of the happy spring,
With all its wealth, for oh,
His heart was touched with sorrow's string,
And mine was full of woe!
We could not speak that hour we found—
We scarce could keep from weeping,
Since there, beneath the fairest mound,
A loving one was sleeping.

But now a song-bird sang a strain
Heard oft in other days,
Which brought our loving one back again
To meet our happy gaze.
We clasped him to our breasts and found
For joy we twain were weeping,
And no more in the churchyard ground
Our loving one was sleeping.

—*George Newell Lovejoy.*

BLACK BART CAUGHT.

Capture of the Stage Robber Poet—His Twenty-third Exploit.

Idiosyncracies of a Rhyming Highwayman.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

The holders of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s stock and its paid detectives are happy men to-day. The former have been relieved of a heavy tax that was periodically levied by force, and the latter have closed a chase that has been one of the longest and most arduous ever undertaken by professional criminal-hunters. Of course the company's treasure boxes may be assailed in the future and the detectives may have to search for the perpetrators, but it is safe to assert that neither will ever be so worried by any one man or any one set of men as they have been by that facetious, gentlemanly, poetical disciple of Turpin who has so often tacked a bit of doggerel to a mutilated and depleted box or mail-bag and boldly signed it "Black Bart, *the* Po-8." That polite shot-gun wielder is within the grasp of the law, and has a cheerful prospect of adorning San Quintin society for the remainder of his days. Strange to say, he is well known in San Francisco, which has been his residence when not engaged on "business," and possesses many friends, who know him (from his own say so) to be a mining man, possesses of considerable means and leisure, under the names of Charles E. Benton and Charles Barlow.

ADVENT OF THE POET.

His first appearance in California was made on the 3d day of August, 1877. On the evening of that day the stage from Fort Ross to Russian river was brought to a halt by the sudden appearance of a scarecrow-like figure in front of the leaders' heads. The foot of the figure, or rather the lower part of the legs, was draped in brown wheatsacking, or burlaps. From the knees to the shoulders the drapery consisted of a linen duster, and the head was shrouded in a white flour sack and a hat somewhat resembling that usually affected by circus clowns. The outer figure might easily have been taken for the facts that two bright eyes peered through two holes in the sack, and the long, slender hands at the ends of the duster sleeves grasped a double-barreled shotgun, the muzzles of which, the driver afterward declared, looked large enough to crawl into. The scene was not an unfamiliar one in California, and when a pleasant voice mildly requested the driver to "Please throw out the box and mail-bags," that individual made no remonstrance, but complied without a murmur. Then the figure nimbly hopped to one side and the order to drive on was equally well obeyed. From the next station a party was sent back after the road agents, but the members of it only found the wrecked treasure-box a few feet from the roadside, the dismantled mail-bags and an old axe. From the box was missing $305 52. In their stead was found a way bill of the company, on the blank side of which was written in pencil some insulting doggerel signed "Black Bart, the Po-8."

A LIVELY BUSINESS.

The humorous vein evidently pervading the robber's composition was remarked by the officers, and while they worked vigorously to catch him they often laughed at his impudence. On the 25th of July, 1878, Black Bart, again single-handed, stopped the stage from Quincy to Oroville, and for his pains obtained some money in small bills from the mails and $379, a $200 diamond ring, and a silver watch from the treasure-box. The depleted box was again found and in it was found the former "poem," somewhat reconstructed. Then the officers and losers became incensed. They did not object to Bart's doggerel, but they did object to his collections, even more strenuously than a long-suffering public has to the collection of less notorious poets. Bart, like other rhymsters, did not seem to care for the protests, and continued to sell his poetry for the same high prices, and his poems began to be alarmingly frequent. The officers could do nothing, he was perfectly disguised and evidently a good traveler, for while they were searching for clues in the neighborhood of the spot where one poem was inspired, another would be written and pay collected for it 100 miles away.

NIMBLE AS A FLEA.

The Governor offered $300 reward for his arrest and conviction; Wells, Fargo, & Co. added $300 to it, and the postal authorities $200 more, making a total of $800. This reward was repeated with every fresh robbery, until now, if his captors can convict him of committing all the robberies which he undoubtedly did commit—twenty-three at least—they will be entitled to an aggregate of $18,400. The added rewards tempted many, of course, and dozens of officers were in the field, but they could not even stop the robberies, let alone capture the robber. All of the latter were committed in the same manner, with a double-barreled shotgun, and the same disguise as in the case first mentioned, Black Bart even going so far as to leave his written compliments and the axe he used to break open the door. The mail bags were all cut open just below the lock, the incision being made in the form of a letter T. He was uniformly courteous to driver and passengers, never molesting the latter, and always reassuring any ladies who showed a disposition to scream or faint. It was over three years before the officers could obtain a description of him, and then it was only by hard work.

DESCRIPTION OF THE HIGHWAYMEN.

At one of his roadside collections the sack over his head was badly adjusted and the driver caught sight of his prominent teeth, two or three of which he could see to be missing, although his mouth was shaped by a heavy gray mustache. Then two or three ranchers were found who remembered furnishing an occasional meal to an elderly man with some of his front teeth out. Thus little by little, a perfect description was obtained of him, and when published it stated that he was "an American about fifty years of age, five feet nine inches in height, weight about 155 pounds, high forehead, prominent cheek bones, lower part of face long and thin, light gray eyes, deep set; heavy eyebrows, gray hair and mustache and long soft hands. He is a teetotaler in the matter of liquor and tobacco, but is a very great lover of coffee. He is also very fond of reading, and devours all sorts of literature. Every line of his poetry is written in a different hand, the styles ranging from an attempt to imitate the laborious work of a schoolboy to a handsome, dashing business hand, betokening great expertness with a pen." This did no good, and Black Bart continued to stop stages whenever he pleased until the morning of Saturday, the 3d inst., when an oversight on his part caused his capture.

CAPTURE OF BLACK BART.

Early on that day he stopped the stage from Sonora to Milton at a point about three miles east of Copperopolis. It was his twenty-third robbery, and he was becoming so expert in the trade that he used a pair of powerful field glasses to detect the approach of the vehicle and ascertain the number of passengers he would have to contend with. From half a mile away he saw the stage, and on its box made out a boy with McConnell, the driver. The youngster was only a farmer's lad, who had been spending a day some distance from home, to which he was returning by stage. Between the hillside on which Bart first saw them and his standpoint the boy concluded to dismount and walk the remaining two or three miles to his house, with a view of killing some game by the way with a rifle which he carried. Accordingly, when the stage came up and was duly halted by Bart, the boy was on the box, and Bart at once inquired of the driver, "Where's the man that was with you a few minutes ago?" The driver stated that he had gone shooting, to which Bart responded with, "All right; throw down that box." McConnell obeyed, and was then compelled to get down himself and unhitch his horses, while Bart broke open the box. From it he obtained 228 ounces of amalgamated gold from the Patterson mine at Tuttletown; which was valued at $4,400, three and one-quarter ounces of gold dust and $550 in coin packages. He gathered up the treasure in his arms, and, with a cheery "good-bye" to McConnell, started off with his shotgun under his right arm. Half a minute later the boy with the rifle came up and McConnell snatched it and opened fire on Bart at about 100 yards range. At the first shot the poet robber turned around for a second and cast a reproachful glance at his assailant. Then he plunged into the brush and disappeared, his footsteps taking a slight acceleration at the whistling of four bullets about his ears. Whether he was hit or not the *Chronicle* reporter could not ascertain, but he did learn that Bart's camp fire was found a short distance from the scene of the robbery, and near it a slouch hat, a silk handkerchief and a linen cuff with a slight bloodstain on it.

MET IN THIS CITY.

The cuff also bore the private mark by which large laundries identify individual washing, and here was the first tangible clue that the detectives possessed. Half a dozen interior officers, with J. B. Hume and Harry Morse, at once started for the city, and in a few days located the mark on the cuff as belonging to a laundry agency at 316 Bush street, kept by Thomas C. Ware. Then the reward stimulated the searchers to keep their mouths shut and look with all their eyes for a package of cleansed linen, which Ware stated was awaiting the order of C. E. Bolton. Chief Crowley and his men were kept wholly in the dark regarding the matter, although they had often been called upon to assist in the hunt for Bart when he was miles from the city. Hume notified a hunter near Stockton who had seen Bart to hold himself in readiness to come down and identify the man, the program being to make sure he was the proper person before making the arrest. On Saturday night Black Bart arrived and was met by a delegation incognito at the overland train. The reception party made no disclosure of their identity, however, but simply detailed one man to follow the poet, while Hume sent for his Stockton hunter. Something in Bart's actions, however, warned them that it was dangerous to wait longer, and about 7 o'clock Monday night Hume and Morse called in Capt. Stone, of the regular force, and arrested Bart while he was calling for his clothes at the Bush street laundry agency. He was immediately taken to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office, where he was catechised for some time, but without other results than to cause him to assert that his name was Z. Spaulding; that he was a respectable citizen, and that his arrest was an outrage.

THE Lord Mayor of London was only a porter in a warehouse, but he persevered in the face of all opposition and rose rapidly. It is only persistency and merit that has made Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the greatest family remedy for coughs and colds now offered to the suffering public.

Mary Anderson in Poetry.

(From Gallignani's Messenger.)

Miss Mary Anderson is receiving an ovation in London, and 25,000 of her photographs, taken since her arrival in England have been sold. She is called the "Grecian Maiden," and in a late issue of London *Society* the following poem about her is printed:

Daughter of Columbia—not so
Modern is her race;
Only classic times begot so
Classical a face.

To us moderns from the city
Of the Violet Crown
Or the Seven Hills, in pity,
She's been handed down.

Can race-students' calculations
Tell how 'tis contrived
In the youngest of the nations
This old type's revived?

Visions seen by artist-dreamer
In a trance sublime,
Wafted by Atlantic steamer
O'er the seas of time.

IF THIS SHOULD MEET THE EYE of any one suffering from Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, or any Pulmonary Affection, we would refer them to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, which will, in all cases, afford speedy relief, and in most, effect a speedy cure.

—Henry Villard's new palace will cost an even million. The decoration of the drawing-rooms costs $50,000, the dining-room $20,000, the hall $30,000, and the music-room $20,000. It will not be charged up to the "Land Department" of the N. P.

HALE'S HONEY of Horehound and Tar has a far larger sale than any other cough medicine.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A PICTURE.

"GRETCHEN"

A neat little house, a vine climbing o'er it,
An easy chair just in the door;
An old man asleep 'neath the soft breath of evening,
A baby at play on the floor.

Out of the window leans Baby's sweet mother,
A far-a-way look in her eyes;
While over the mountains the tired day is stealing
And sinking to sleep in the skies.

Up from the valley drift shadowy forests
Gleaming with crimson and gold;
Where, Grandpa tells Baby, the "wee folk" are dwelling,
Just as they used to of old.

Right through the woodland a bright stream flows onward,
Soft wooing the slender green fern;
While sweet crimson blushes steal over it's bosom,
Where the bold sun's kisses still burn!

Yet, slightingly glances she over the picture—
Though poet or painter would stand
And dream there for hours; while the star-eyes of angels
Shine down o'er the shadowy land.

For see, just over the hillside comes swiftly
Some one, with bright curly brown hair;
Some one, with eyes as blue and as gentle
As those of the child playing there.

Some one whose true heart grows glad as he opens
The bars of the old broken gate;
And sees in the window his sweet, winsome lassie,
His love, who his coming doth wait.

And careless he looks on the beauty around him,
Sure naught to his heart seems so fair,
As that neat little house, the child and it's mother,
And the old man asleep in the chair.

SEWICKLEY, PA.

RURAL GERMANY.

Laborious Life of the Peasant—Uncouth Men and Women.

(Heidelberg Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.)

The valley of the Rhine is noted for its exceptional fertility. Its grapes and the wine made from them are celebrated all the world over, and on its broad bottom lands all kinds of cereals and fruits grow better than anywhere else in the German empire.

THE GERMAN PEASANT.

Still the peasant does not rise in the world, but remains always, generation after generation, tied down to a life of the most irksome toil, and his surroundings remain unchanged. Prosperous, in the German sense of the word, is everybody in this fertile valley. Yet the prosperity is such a one as the American, and especially the California farmer, would not be at all contented with. The German peasant's prosperity consists in getting enough, by the hardest kind of work, to live on, and having enough left over to pay taxes, to give his marriageable daughters dowry enough to make them sought after by the neighbors' sons and to lay up a few dollars a year for possible future contingencies. If he succeeds in doing these things he is looked upon as a man of means and affluence in the community. If he does not succeed he is contented, generally, if not contented he emigrates to America. Beyond acquiring the diminutive stipend which to his mind is a magnificent fortune, he has no aspirations. And why should he have any? His forefathers for hundreds of years lived and died just as he is living and will die, and he knows nothing of any world except the surrounding few miles of country. Berlin he has heard of because the Emperor lives there, Paris he has heard mentioned as being the capital of his mortal enemy, France. And America he knows of as an unknown land, away off somewhere, where he doesn't exactly know, which has swallowed up some of his friends and relatives and absolutely refuses to disgorge them. Even the railroad, though it is no new thing, has no significance to him beyond the fact that it is an iron way whose two ends lie a long way off, just how far he has only the dimmest and most chaotic idea. Yet he is not so ignorant as one would suppose. He has been to school and learned something from that most learned of all men—always excepting the local minister or priest—the village pedagogue. He can read some and write a little, and, in his own peculiar way, can cipher and keep some sort of accounts. But for anything outside of what pertains to his daily existence and immediate surroundings he has no sort of interest. Nations may survive or perish, dynasties may rise or fall, but as long as he is not disturbed and is left to work his farm and drink his beer, his entire attention and that of his wife, his sons and his daughters, down to the smallest toddler who can pull weeds or pick up stones, is taken up by the few acres he cultivates.

A PLOWING TEAM.

The team which drags the instrument varies considerably. If the owner be rather poor, one cow does duty as a plow horse. A step higher and two cows appear. A man tolerably well off, rich, one might safely say, walks behind a horse and a cow, while only the peasant Rothschilds are possessors of two horses. Oxen are very seldom seen. They can not be utilized for any other purpose except as beasts of burden, while cows can be used, not only in plowing, but also yield milk—a considerable item for their peasant proprietors. And right here I am reminded of the fact that I have seen but one mule since setting foot on European soil. And that solitary specimen was such a mild-mannered inoffensive chap, without a bit of guile in the depths of his liquid eye, that I very much doubt if he would pass muster in America as a simon-pure mule. At any rate he allowed me to play with his ears, dally with his hind feet, and toy with various parts of his person in a manner which I would not dare to assume with his American relatives.

At very long intervals a threshing machine, with its grimy little engine, may be seen. But such things seem to be regarded more as luxuries than articles of necessity, and the peasant prefers to thresh what little grain he has to thresh with the old-fashioned flail. If he had his threshing done by machinery there would be considerable bother about separating his small lot from those of his neighbors; the unthreshed grain would have to be carried to the machine, for a single farmer couldn't afford to have the thresher on his own ground on purpose to thresh his little stack, and what is of more importance to him, he would have to pay out money for having it done, while flailing calls only for the expenditure of muscle and time, with both of which, especially the latter, he is more liberally supplied than with money. American tools and modern American farming machinery, however, are gradually creeping into use; very gradually, it is true, for the German, under all circumstances, is a most conservative chap and does not take at all kindly to new things, but prefers old methods, seemingly for no other reason than because they are old. Yet his prejudices are being slowly removed and one sees, now and then, an agricultural implement store with a tolerably fair stock of goods on hand. This proves that they are used somewhere, but where I do not know. Certainly none are seen in the fields.

HARD-WORKING WOMEN.

The peasant's wife has no easy time of it. She has not only to attend to what few household duties her humble cottage demands and raise a family of children, the number of whom generally corresponds exactly to the number of years she has been married, but she has to lend her aid in the field and do as much, if not more, of the farm work as her lord and master. Angular, stoop-shouldered from the heavy burdens she carries and hard-featured from exposure to all kinds of weather and cares, she digs, hoes, plows and reaps. Her bare, claycovered feet, her dirty, ill-fitting garments and her general air of slatternly neglect shows how completely all her womanly qualities have been eradicated by her hard life. Laying the closely wrapped up infant down upon a sack or truss of straw and charging the younger children, too young to be of any use in the fields, to keep out of mischief, she pulls weeds, bent half double, until one would think her back would break, wields the heavy mattock as lightly as the best man about, or swings the heavy scythe as gracefully as such an awkward instrument can be swung, stopping now and then to still the crying infant, exactly as crying infants are stilled all the world over. And when it comes night she shoulders the heavy basket, in which are packed all the tools and others things not to be left in the field, picks up her baby, and, with the other children hanging to her skirts, goes swinging off to the village, followed by her empty-handed, pipe-smoking, lout of a husband. It is not to be wondered at that she soon becomes old, haggard and broken down. The wonder is that she lasts as long as she does. Yet she never grumbles or complains. Her mother and her mother's mother for scores of generations have done exactly the same thing. She knew just exactly what she had to expect when she married. And, knowing of nothing better, she toils and moils from year to year, contented and happy as she can be if she had enough to eat and a place to sleep.

BIG-FOOTED AMAZONS.

Her daughters, great, strappling, robust Amazons, with arms like blacksmiths and bones large enough for the Cardiff giant, are able to do and do do a man's work. Their great bare feet push a spade into the reluctant earth as if they were shod with the heaviest of boots, and their muscular arms and broad backs are able to manage burdens at which many a man would look askance. For them, not broken down by frequent child-bearing, one has not so much sympathy. They are physically able to perform without inconvenience the task alloted to them. Coarse in features and manners as they are, with hands like giantesses, they still show many feminine traits not yet smothered out by hard work, and delight in adorning their persons with bright colors and tawdry jewelry whenever occasions will permit of it. Their brothers, big, raw-boned uncouth, bulking fellows, stoop-shouldered and shuffling gaited, work alongside of them, doing no harder work than they, but, probably, accomplishing less of it on account of the frequent stoppages in order to light the always pleasant pipe and such similar masculine officers. They never hesitate to let the women carry all the burdens; in fact, they force them to do it, and they seem never so happy as when loafing and smoking, while their mother and sisters drag along, bent double under a couple of hundred pounds of potatoes or some similiar burden. They and their father most always wear boots, while the women go barefooted. Such an arrangement is economical. It saves the cost of several pairs of boots per year.

The younger children, dirty and illy-clothed, barefooted of course, do what they can. One of them—a boy will do it if there isn't a girl—walks alongside of the plow team and wields the whip, admonishing the slow-moving team with tongue and lash. The rest pull weeds, pick up stones which the plow may uncover and make themselves generally useful. Thus everybody works, works hard and works long, and the result of all this hard and long work is much less than it should and would be among a less conservative people.

A Story of Thaddeus Stevens.

(From the Philadelphia Press.)

It is related of Thaddeus Stevens that shortly after his removal to Lancaster he heard of an old friend in York, a lawyer, who, pressed hard by necessity, had diverted to his own use $300 due to a widow client, hoping soon to repay her. But "unmerciful disaster followed fast and followed faster," until the poor fellow's mental distress was actually killing him. Mr. Stevens hunted up the client, paid her from his own pocket the $300, obtained her receipt, and went to see his friend. "Hallo! old fellow," he exclaimed on entering his office, "you must wake up. Don't be so downhearted. Say, don't you suppose you've really gone and paid that woman and then forgotten it?"

A despairing shake of the bowed head was the only reply. "Well, I believe you did, and I'm going to look through your papers and see if I can't find the receipt." Then he pretended to ransack some pigeonholes, and a moment later exclaimed, "Well, if you're not the biggest fool I ever heard of! Look here, old man! What's this?"

So saying, he showed the receipt to his astonished friend, who thereupon recovered his spirits, and, happily, his fortunes also. Afterward he repaid Mr. Stevens, and the latter was never able to find out how his generosity had been detected.

Our Charming Countrywomen

are winning an enviable distinction for their fine teeth. This, they in great measure owe to the beautifying and restorative influence of SOZODONT, the most popular preparation for the teeth on this continent. It removes from the dental surface every impurity, checks decay and enables the teeth to masticate without contaminating the food, thus indirectly contributing to healthful nutrition. It effectually neutralizes an unpleasant odor of the breath.

—The Missouri watermelon king raised 15,000 watermelons on four acres of ground.

A Young Lady With the Pug.

(Boston Post.)

On a car filled to repletion, the other day, there entered a well-dressed young woman carrying a pug dog in her arms. Several gentlemen started to vacate their seats, but getting a sight of the pug dog settled back complacently into their seats again. All the passengers smiled, the young woman looked up and down the length of the car, her face plainly showing her resentment, but the gentlemen were obdurate. They evidently felt that the line must be drawn somewhere and drew at the pug dog, reasoning that a woman who can lug a dog around in her arms is well able to stand in a horse-car and has no right to expect any exceptional courtesies. Were they not right?

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and Bed Sores prevented by bathing with Darbys Fluid.

Impure Air made harmless and purified.

For Sore Throat it is a sure cure.

Contagion destroyed.

For Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Chafings, etc.

Rheumatism cured.

Soft White Complexions secured by its use.

Ship Fever prevented.

To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.

Catarrh relieved and cured.

Erysipelas cured.

Burns relieved instantly. Scars prevented.

Dysentery cured.

Wounds healed rapidly.

Scurvy cured.

An Antidote for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.

I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room.—WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyrie, Ala.

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia; Rev. CHAS. F. DEEMS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.; Jos. LECONTE, Columbia, Prof., University, S.C. Rev. A. J. BATTLE, Prof., Mercer University; Rev. GEO. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME. Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.

The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED

A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it.—J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.

A. STOLLENWERCK, Greensboro, Ala.

Tetter dried up.

Cholera prevented.

Ulcers purified and healed.

In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.

The eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York, says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

An Old Soldier's

EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas,
May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

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TO HORSE OWNERS!

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THE GREAT FRENCH VETERINARY REMEDY!

Prepared by J. E. GOMBAULT, ex-Veterinary Surgeon of the French Government Stud.

Has been in prominent use in the best Veterinary Practice of Europe for the past Twenty Years.

A SPEEDY, POSITIVE & SAFE CURE

For Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, all Skin Diseases or Parasites, Thrush, all Inflammations, all Throat Difficulties, all Lameness from Spavin, Ringbone, and other bony tumors. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes, and many other diseases and ailments of Horses and Cattle. Far superior to a blister or cauterization in its beneficial effects, never leaving scar or blemish.

WE GUARANTEE that one tablespoonful of CAUSTIC BALSAM will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin cure mixture ever made.

Every bottle of CAUSTIC BALSAM sold

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A WAR CORRESPONDENT.

The last letter of O'DONOVAN, one of the famous war correspondents of modern times, from the camp of the Egyptian army in the Soudan, gives a graphic picture of African campaigning. He says he writes "as near death as it is possible to be without being under sentence of execution," and then goes on:

We only march ten miles a day. After twelve o'clock the heat is frightful. It takes four days to get from one set of wells to another. Then we find the wells filled with stones or earth or the rotting bodies of men and camels. Then we go back again, with the enemy hanging on our flank, watching every opportunity to make a dash. I am pretty well accustomed to dangers, yet I feel how terrible it is to face a deadly peril in the company of cravens.

"I send you a flower plucked from a shrub at my tent door. I wish I could send an addition to your menagerie. Green monkeys here come to drink at the river by thousands. Gazelles wander in hundreds. All kinds of beautiful birds can be had for a couple of pence. I myself have three camels, two dromedaries and a horse. Hippopotami, giraffes and leopards are our neighbors. In the woods and rivers we see more crocodiles than are pleasant. Some, twenty-nine feet long, lie basking on the sand, with gaping jaws and winking eyes. We march out shortly to fight a decisive battle. I fear we shall get the worst of it. Then not a man will escape."

O'DONOVAN'S experiences are among the most astonishing adventures in the literature of travel. He served in the Franco-Prussian war, was with the Carlists in Spain, then in the Turco-Russian war, after which he penetrated to Mery, the sacred city of the Turcomans, after having been forced to quit the advancing Russian army. At Mery, he found a revolution brewing, joined in it, and with two native chiefs, with whom he had made friends, was placed at the head of affairs, as one of the triumvirs. He had power of life and death, and his fame as a physician kept his quarters surrounded by the halt and maimed of Central Asia. His hosts began to suggest the propriety of his accepting the faith of Islam, together with the four wives permitted by the Koran to a true believer. Mr. O'DONOVAN'S estimate of the personal attractions of Turcoman ladies did not lead him to embrace this proposition with that gallantry which his advisers evidently expected of him. At last, however, after nearly six months' residence at Mery, in daily danger of his life, Mr. O'DONOVAN managed to persuade his loving subjects that he could be of more use to them in London than in Central Asia, and succeeded in retracing his steps to Teheran and home. He accompanied HICKS Pasha to Upper Egypt as the correspondent of the London *News*. It is almost needless to say he is an Irishman, and a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. If HICKS' army is annihilated, as stated, O'DONOVAN has ended his campaigning.

SOUTHERN TARIFF OPINION.

The recent declarations of prominent public men of the Southern States, and of the leading journals of that section, in support of Mr. RANDALL'S election as Speaker, have a political bearing that goes beyond the pending contest at Washington, and will influence the issues and candidates of the Presidential battle next year. They indicate pretty clearly that Mr. WATTERSON'S "tariff for revenue only" hobby will not be in demand in the Democratic National Convention, and least of all by the representative men of the South. The extraordinary development of manufactures in the South the last three or four years, has become such a pronounced fact, that politicians and journals are forced to recognize it. There, as everywhere else, large investments of capital and increased employment of labor in new channels, influence and direct political sentiment on revenue questions. The southern "boom" for RANDALL has its origin in these changed conditions, and is therefore of high importance, aside from its bearing on the fortunes of individuals.

No one claims the existing Tariff is a finality; objections are now made to it by varied interests, in all sections; but there is a general feeling there should be no further tinkering on the subject until it has had a fair trial, and its merits and demerits clearly established. Then there can be intelligent revision. It will cease to be regarded as a legitimate subject of political contention, and treated as a financial and industrial problem outside of partisan polities. The spread of manufactures throughout the South will necessarily prove an important force in the changed relations of the Tariff question to the politics of the day. There is a large free trade element in the Democratic party undoubtedly; there is also a large and growing sentiment of the same character in the Republican party; and while these factions will be powerful enough to prevent extravagant and unjust Tariff legislation, they will never be sufficiently strong to break down the Protective system. It will be abandoned when our manufacturing industries seek relief from overstocked home markets as fair competitors with Great Britain, France and Germany in the markets of the world; just as General GARFIELD proclaimed protection was a preparation for free trade.

CONTRACTION OF CURRENCY.

In his annual report on the currency, Controller KNOX discusses the means of preventing National banks from suffering too much from the calling in of the bonds on which their circulation is based. Unless the revenues are cut down he estimates the National bank circulation will be reduced sixty millions of dollars annually in the next three years. He suggests several plans of relief. First, the repeal of taxation on bank circulation; second, the refunding of the fours and four and a halfs in a 3 per cent. bond, bearing a premium of, say, 15 per cent., payable in 1907, (23 years), aor n extension of the time of payment of such of the bonds as may be deposited by the National banks; thirdly and finally, permission to the banks to take out notes for 90 or 95 per cent. of the lowest market price of their bonds within a year, together with the repeal of the tax on circulation. He evidently favors the idea of offering inducements to the holders of long bonds to exchange them for a new issue of three per cents.

None of these plans is to be compared with the wisdom and soundness of reducing the revenues to the real needs of the Government, with provision for reasonable payments of the public debt. The abolition of the internal revenue system affords the quickest and most thorough means of reducing the revenues by a simple act of legislation. The income expected from this source the current year about equals the estimated treasury surplus. The New York *Times*, the leading Republican journal, advocates a general reduction of the tariff, but this, while disturbing business conditions, affords no guarantee of reduced revenues. Lower duties imply larger importations that will make up, if not exceed, the aggregate under a higher tariff. The one way to get rid of the surplus is to repeal the war taxes of the internal revenue system. They are not needed, and, as the *Times* remarks, to extort a needless contribution from citizens and tax payers "is a form of robbery from which the whole country suffers doubly—first, in the loss to those who are robbed, and, second, in the demoralization resulting from the distribution of the proceeds of the robbery."

NOVEL PLAN OF DEMOCRATIC ORGANIZATION.

General ROSECRANS, of California, is Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, and by virtue of that position, as his predecessors did, takes a more active interest in the affairs of the party than the Chairman of the National Committee, appointed by the Presidential Nominating Convention. The latter committee is very active in the Presidential campaign, but then generally subsides until the time comes around for fixing the date and place of meeting of the National Convention.

General ROSECRANS has been studying the principles of voluntary party organization for some time, and has evolved a plan for the more thorough organization of the Democracy, as well as for raising funds to pay the expenses of future campaigns. He proposes that the Democratic voters throughout the country be organized by divisions in groups of tens, hundreds, thousands, ten thousands, and twenty thousands, with a chief for each division, who shall be responsible for the section of the party intrusted to his care. That is, that the chiefs of tens shall see that his ten men are in place when their votes, or services, and perhaps their money, may be needed to help the Democratic cause. The same applies to the chiefs of larger divisions, each of whom is to be responsible to the National Committee. It is proposed that each Democrat be requested to contribute 5 cents every three months, or twenty cents a year, to the National Democratic campaign fund, and Gen. ROSECRANS estimates that by this means the committee will have an annual income of $1,500,000. One-half of this sum might be distributed among the States pro rata, upon the basis of their Democratic votes, to be used by the State Committees for State and Congressional elections, and the remaining $750,000 to be held by the National Committee for use in doubtful Congressional districts and in the Presidential campaign.

The scheme also includes the maintenance of a literary bureau that shall distribute its campaign matter through the chiefs of divisions. The amount of the contribution, it is urged, is within the financial ability of the poorest voter, and is much less than is frequently contributed for other objects by popular subscription; yet it will yield an income that will enable the party to be independent of aid from corporations which contribute so largely to the campaign funds of the Republican party, exacting official favors in return.

General ROSECRANS' plan reads well enough on paper, but we do not believe it practicable, especially in the matter of a steady drain of voluntary contributions. In a heated Presidential campaign, it is very easy to secure contributions, but this only occurs once every four years. As to the organization of Democratic voters in groups of tens, hundreds and thousands, this is already practically accomplished in the precinct, township, county, district and State organizations, which have the advantage of maintaining geographical and political divisions of territory. Possibly when General ROSECRANS prints his plan in full, it may strike us more favorably, but the outline given does not promise greater efficiency than existing methods of party work.

THE Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, commenting on the narrative of JOHN BROWN'S ruthless Kansas murders pictured in a late number of the *North American Review*, extracts this gush in the way of comfort:

Nobody can now restore Arnold's name to honor, nor consign Ethan Allen's or Andrew Jackson's, or John Brown's to infamy for cowardice or cruelty. The attempt may as well be abondoned first as last.

This plan of pooh-poohing the facts of history is not conclusive on anybody, unless he shuts his eyes and "goes it blind." A Virginia jury fixed JOHN BROWN'S proper place in the annals of the country in 1860, and the revelations of the *Review* article accorded with his exploits at Harper's Ferry. The heroes of the recent fearful crimes on Long Island, in Michigan and New Hampshire could as properly be coupled with the names of ETHAN ALLEN and ANDREW JACKSON as JOHN BROWN. If the fortitude with which he met death is conclusive as to his perfect character, what shall be said of ANDY TAYLOR, who, with joke and bravado, expiated his crimes in Tennessee last week. With such a carnival of crime as now pervades the land, it is no time to glorify murderers, or hold them up to the youth of the country to worship, and that is what the gush about JOHN BROWN means.

THE New Orleans *Times-Democrat* is unquestionably the leading Democratic and business journal of the Southwest. Like the Atlanta, Savannah, Nashville and Mobile papers, it has recently taken a strong stand in support of Mr. RANDALL'S election as Speaker, and against the needless agitation of the tariff question. Says the *Times-Democrat* of Saturday last:

Is there a State, south of the Ohio, with the possible exception of Kentucky, which can afford to dispense with protection at this stage of its development? State lines have no significance for us in this controversy. We want to ascertain in what direction our interests lie, and to mend our gait accordingly. If Mr. Randall favors a discriminating tariff—a tariff so adjusted as to strengthen and promote the industrial growth of the South, securing us in the steps we have already taken and assuring us safety in the steps we have yet to take, he is unquestionably the South's candidate for the Speakership, as against any one whose views are different or even undefined. We cannot support Mr. Carlisle in this contest with the lights now before us. We should not support him if he were the very incarnation of every Southern quality and essence. In this matter we are consulting the substance of our interests—not the prejudices of our section.

IF the manufacturing business has been overdone, the remedy is an easy and quick one. Certain sacrifices and economies are all that is necessary to overcome the difficulty. And there is nothing strange or peculiar about these periodical seasons of dullness. Ours is a country growing at the rate of a full-fledged State every year, and this growth, coupled with the natural increase of population throughout the whole country, calls for more or less production. If we overshoot the mark, get into the trough of the sea, we must slacken production until the signs of the times demand a renewal of activity. Ours is now too big and took intelligent a country to allow a loss of business confidence to prevail at any time. Indeed, recuperation is so rapid that a panic hasn't time to put on its boots.

A WAR between China and France will produce disastrous commercial results, supposing the French blockade the Chinese ports. The latest returns show that the annual import and export trade of China amounts to very nearly $500,000,000. Of this the percentage of Great Britain is about 60, not far short of three-fourths of the weole; the percentage of the United States is 20, and the percentage of all other nationalities, France included, is only 21. The percentage of France is among the lowest, not exceeding 4 per cent. In 1881 the tonnage of British trade with China amounted to 22,000,000, while that of France was only 165,000. These figures are very suggestive. It is impossible but that war would seriously affect this trade.

THE Cantilever bridge across the Niagara river, one of the most remarkable works of modern times, has the longest double-track span in the world—490 feet over the river—and will be open to travel early in December. The idea of spanning the deep gorge of the Niagara with a bridge built out with arms approaching each other from opposite shores was a bold one. But the work has been prosecuted without serious mishap or delay, and the first railroad bridge on this principle is now so nearly finished that it is pronounced a completely successful undertaking. The building of the bridge has been regarded with great interest by engineers and railway managers in all parts of the world.

HON. WM. E. CHANDLER wants to be Chairman of the Republican party during the Presidential campaign. The National Republican Committee will meet on the 12th of December at Washington. This selection is intended to affect the nomination of ARTHUR, and will have great influence in that direction, as the spoils will be given to CHANDLER to do as he pleases.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

A COUNCIL of war has been ordered at Harrisburg by the Republicans to soothe the savage breasts of Senators and Representatives who have been outraged by too much COOPER. He will have to get down and out.

IT is said the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House will go to the Ohio candidate who will have a majority of the Democrats of the Ohio delegation. The Columbus *Times* says Mr. JOHN G. THOMPSON will have nine out of the thirteen. If this is so, JOHN G. is fixed.

WORK has been suspended on the Washington monument for the winter. Seventy feet have been added during the year, and it is now 410 feet in height. There remain to be built 140 feet, making the completed monument 550 feet high. The chimney of the chemical works at Glasgow and the great pyramid are each 450 feet, St. Peter's is 455, and the Cologne Cathedral 511. So the monument when completed will be the highest structure by human hands in the world.

WITHIN the last ten days there have been a series of crimes in the Northern States, which, for savageness and cruelty, cannot be paralleled anywhere in the same period of time. Commencing with the murder of the MAYBEES, in a quiet Long Island village, quickly followed the CROUCH murders in Michigan and on Sunday morning the tragedy in New Hampshire, the three crimes making way with ten human beings. Then we have the confession of the murder of an old man in Maine by his wife and son-in-law, and on Saturday night the shocking murder of a young girl near Newark, New Jersey, accompanied by even more fearful outrage than death itself. It looks as if the fiends incarnate had been furloughed for diabolism, in quiet country villages or under the shadow of city churches.

Latest Statue of Washington.

The statue unveiled during the evacuation celebration, in New York, on the steps of the fine old classic building of the sub-Treasury in Wall street, is the fourteenth and largest statue that has yet been made of the immortal Washington. This colossal figure in bronze is the work of J. Q. A. Ward, one of the most distinguished of American sculptors, who is also the author of the statue of Washington at Newburyport. He then presented the hero as a soldier. He now shows him as a statesman and the first President, as he stood for a moment after taking the oath, before acknowledging the applause of the populace. The sculptor has had an able co-laborer in one of the foremost of American architects, Richard M. Hunt, who has, with the courage worthy of great success, scorned precedent and set the pedestal he has designed for the statute on a rostrum which rises in the centre of the flight of steps leading to the peristyle, with its massive columns. Horatio Seymour first pressed on the public the propriety of a statue of Washington, on the spot where he took the oath as first President. The New York Chamber of Commerce took the matter in hand and provided the funds The contract with Mr. Ward was made in April, 1880, and the price $33,000. The statue is the largest ever made of the figure of Washington. It is of light colored standard bronze and is 13 feet 5 inches in height. The head is 2 feet broad in extreme measurement. The extreme breadth of the statue is 6 feet. It weighs some 5,200 pounds. The inscription cut in large, plain letters on the rostrum face is:

ON THIS SITE,
In the Building then Known as Federal Hall,
GEORGE WASHINGTON
Took the Oath of Office as First President of
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
April 30, A. D. 1789.

Houdon's statue of Washington, in the capitol at Richmond, was executed from a cast taken from life and cost 1,000 guineas and the sculptor's expenses to America and back to France. For the Greenough colossal statue at Washington $45,000 was paid, of which the sculptor received $35,000. It shows the subject in classic costume, seated in a chair. With his right hand he points upward, while the left holds a sword sheathed. Crawford's equestrian statue was the successful one in a competition established in 1849 by the Virginia House of Delegates. The central statue is surrounded by others of Jefferson, Marshall, Henry, Mason, Nelson and Lewis, and allegorical figures of "Independence," "Justice," "Revolution," "Bill of Rights," "Finance" and "Colonial Times." The total cost was $259,900. Clark Mills' equestrian statue in Washington cost $50,000, and Ball's statue, also equestrian, in Boston, $42,000.

THE new bridge at Niagara Falls is likely to be one of the most costly in the country, should the suit begun against the Michigan Central Railroad Company be decided against them. The heirs of the Wilmer estate, on which approaches and abutments of the new bridge are located, charge that the company entered on the land and begun work before the Commissioners had condemned it. The heirs therefore claim that in awarding damages the increased value of the property erected there, amounting to $100,000, must be included. According to the *Railway Age* this point has already been decided by the courts in favor of the position taken by the heirs. In one case the railroad corporation had to pay the increased value of the land which it had made more valuable at its own cost, and also to buy back its own rails and ties. In this way it had to pay as the cost of its trespass several thousand dollars for a right of way which originally would have been worth less than a hundred.

THE two highest salaried Governors of the States are those of New York and Pennsylvania, who receive $10,000 a year each. The next highest are those of California, Nevada and Illinois, who get $6,000 each. The Governors of Colorado, Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri, New Jersey, Virginia and Wisconsin are paid $5,000 each. Most of the other Governors are paid from $1,500 to $4,000, which latter figure is the pay allowed by the great State of Ohio. Most of the Southern States pay $3,000 and $4,000. The lowest salaries paid are to the Governors of Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Michigan, who receive but $1,000 each. No wonder Governor Begole, of Michigan, begs from the railway companies, one of those little red pocket-books of passes for himself and "Mrs. Begole."

IT now turns out that A. B. Johnson, the prominent Republican politician, who committed suicide at Utica a few weeks ago, was a defaulter in the sum of $300,000. He was administrator for a widow whose confidence he enjoyed to the fullest extent, and he managed her property, which was mostly in bonds and securities, without accounting to her for anything. He sent her money to maintain her household, assured her that all her business was in good order, and in the meantime he indulged in Wall street speculations. He met with most of his losses in the bear movement in which so many fortunes were sunk a few weeks ago. Johnson was an unfit man to have charge of any important trust. His friends and acquaintances knew that he was a notorious debauchee and a libertine, and was known to spend a great deal of his time in company with a mistress, yet he was allowed to handle trust funds and pose as an influential politician.

The Washington *Star* says nearly all the Justices of the Supreme Court are good whist-players, and are very fond of the game. The Justices and their families have formed a whist party for this winter, and meet on Saturday evenings. On succeeding Saturdays they have met at Chief Justice Waite's, Justice Blatchford's and Justice Matthews'. Justice Miller is an unusually good whist-player, and has had whist parties at his house every Saturday since he has resided in Washington. Some of his friends are sure to drop in for a game at the close of each week, and they are always hospitably entertained. Chief-Justice Waite, Justice Blatchford, Justice Wood and Justice Matthew sare also good euchre-players.

OLD JUBAL EARLY.

How He and His Staff Went to Church in War Times.

(Washington Letter.)

Old Jubal Early is a character in Virginia. He is drawn up into a hard knot with rheumatism, and has a face like a hickorynut. His voice is pitched on a very high key, and he is a compound of shrewdness and sarcasm in equal parts. He was strongly opposed to secession at the beginning of the war, although he fought valiantly when fighting was inevitable. In the Virginia Convention of 1861 he attacked the conduct of South Carolina bitterly. After the war had actually begun he had in his brigade a South Carolina regiment. It was observed that old Jubal was always sure to put that regiment in the most ticklish place when the brigade was under fire. During one of the battles around Richmond Early's brigade was ordered to the front, and, as usual, Early made the South Carolina fellows head the column, squeaking out at the top of his voice as he rode up to them: "Yes, I'll send you to the front, and I'll keep you there, too. You got us into this fix, and, d—n you, you've got to get us out!"

During the war he went to church only once, and his experience then was not such as to encourage him to go again. It was in the winter of 1864, when the Southern States were agitating the expediency of a conscription. Gen. Early was one of the most ardent advocates of it. He talked conscription in season and out of season, and wanted to conscript everything. One Sunday morning, to the amazement of his staff, he proposed that they should ride over to a neighboring church and hear the sermon. The officers were nearly paralyzed at the proposition, but of course consented promptly. The country congregation was astonished at seeing Gen. Early and his entire staff march solemnly into church and take their seats in the front pews. As soon as old Jubal settled himself he laid his head back and relapsed into a comfortable nap. The clergyman took for his subject the testimony of the truths of Christianity. After preaching an hour or two he asked:

"What would you say, my brethern, if the dead of all times and nations and ages should pass in solemn review before you? What would be your feelings at seeing this vast and countless multitude from the grave? What would you do with this army of men of all trades, all grades, all professions, all of every kind, before you? I repeat," with a whack on the desk, "what would you do?"

"Do?" bawled Jubal suddenly aroused from his nap. "I'd conscript every——one of them!"

A roar went up from the congregation and Jubal made a bee line for the door.

Gen. Early has a peculiar and incisive wit that Mahone dreads and hates. He guys Mahone unmercifully.

MISS LARSON'S LONG RIDE

On Horseback From Milwaukee to Portland Over the Rockies.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

There arrived in this city on Sunday night a young woman from Seattle, who has just successfully completed a tour "across the plains" on horseback. The heroine of the ride is Miss Emma Larson, 24 years old, American by birth and of Scandinavian descent. Her hair is flaxen-colored, her eyes are gray, she is very firmly built and presents an appearance of health and strength. She told a reporter that she left Wisconsin last April.

"What outfit did you take with you?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I only took Kitty and the colt, an oil-coat, a small buffalo robe, two saddle-blankets and a small sum of money."

"What was your idea in setting out on the expedition?"

"The novelty and romance of the trip and a desire to see the country," replied the trans-continental equestrienne.

"Did the trip meet all your expectations?"

"Well, it more than met them in one way."

"How was that?"

"In starvation and hardship. For about two hundred miles on one part of the road—it was near Soda Springs, in Idaho—I did not see a ranch and for three days and nights I had nothing to live upon but water. This was the worst part of the trip. I saw no Indians to amount to anything, but one day I rode with a band of fifty from Big Sandusky to the Green river."

"But how about the cowboys—did you meet many of them?"

"Yes, I met plenty of cowboys. They had their sport with me, but were always kind. On one occasion they proffered to help me into the saddle. They would lift me up on one side and let me drop off on the other. They only wanted to have a little fun with me."

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

In Reliable Clothing.

We have neither the space nor inclination to give prices, but we do ask you before making any purchases to see the genuine bargains we are offering now in Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and overcoats.

STRSSBURGER & JOSEPH,
161 Federal street,
Allegheny City, Pa.

The Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent., free of taxes.

LEETONIA, O., November 10, 1883.
MESSRS. SCHWARM & IRWIN,
1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
GENTS—Your favor of the 8th inst., inquiring as to the cost of nailing up advertising signs, is at hand. Send on your signs and we will put them up for you.
Please send us one gross of Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder, as we run two (2) wholesale wagons, and as we know the value of your excellent Powder, we think we can sell a great many to our trade.
Send as soon as possible.
Yours Respectfully,
H. HEPHNER & SON.

EVACUATION DAY.

Celebration at New York of the Last Revolutionary Centennial.

Land and Marine Processions—Speeches by President Arthur and George William Curtis.

NEW YORK, November 26.—The day opened with a dull, leaden sky, indicating rain or snow. The atmosphere was moist and raw but not cold. At sunrise the forts and ships fired a salute of 21 guns. This was followed in half an hour with a successful effort by all the steam whistles in the bay and on the rivers to create the most disagreeable noise imaginable, thus emphasizing the wonderful difference between the navigation of 1783 and 1883.

At 9 o'clock the people took possession of the streets and every means of conveyance leading down town. They filled the cars, omnibuses and the carriages, and still the sidewalks of Fourth, Fifth and Sixth avenues and Broadway presented a dense mass of human beings. The decorations were elaborate on public buildings and club houses, but the residences of dwelling houses contented themselves with the display of the stars and stripes. Occasionally the colors of France and Germany mingled with the red, white and blue. All places of business were closed, and the entire population of Manhattan and Long Island gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the patriotic occasion. The dignitaries present included the President and the Governors of twelve of the original thirteen States.

All the details of the celebration were fully carried out. Early in the morning trains brought in a throng of visitors from the country to swell the crowds already here. The streets and windows along the line of march of the procession, Fifth avenue and Broadway, were thronged with people. So dense was the crowd that progress in any direction was almost an impossibility. The police, of whom there was a large force on hand, could do but little in keeping the throngs of people in order and preserving the line of route clear.

THE PROCESSION.

About 9, President Arthur, accompanied by ex-President Grant and General Barnum, left the Fifth Avenue Hotel for the point where the head of the column was being formed. There they took their places in the line. It was nearly 10 before the line was put in motion. The police had great difficulty in clearing a passage. After the police came General John Cochrane, Grand Marshal and staff, accompanied by the First Troop of Philadelphia City Cavalry, under command of Brigadier General E. B. Grubb. The First Division was commanded by Brevet Brigadier General Richard H. Jackson, of the Fifth United States Artillery, and composed of United States troops, the escort to the distinguished guests following in carriages.

President Arthur and his Cabinet officers were in the first carriages, and were followed by the Governors of States, Mayors of municipalities and other civic officers, officers of the army and navy, and delegations of mercantile bodies of this and other cities. The Grand Army Posts were next, followed by associations of volunteer fire department of the past and present, and more civic societies. The head of the column reached the Battery at 12:30 P. M.

REVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT.

When President Arthur arrived at the Battery stand he was assigned a place there with the Governors of the States, and reviewed the procession. Later he was driven off to review the river parade of steamboats, after which he went to the sub-Treasury to witness the unveiling of Washington's statue. Lower Broadway was crowded with a surging mass of humanity that cheered the President heartily, and gave lusty recognition to Governor Butler, punctuating the latter occasionally by cries of "Tewksbury."

THE MARINE DEMONSTRATION

was very fine. The fleet which contained probably the largest number of steam commercial vessels ever seen in line for any celebration, was formed in nine squadrons and was under the command of ex-Congressman John H. Starin, who was made the Admiral of the Day, and was formally recognized in this capacity by the Secretary of the Navy. Although war vessels of the North Atlantic Suadron were swinging at their anchors in open order in the bay, and their salutes were timed from the Signal Service Station on the Equitable building. The naval procession started with the departure of the flagship from the foot of West Twenty-second street, going up the river. The vessels composing the different squadrons had been berthed at convenient points on both sides of the North river, and fell into line as the flagship moved northward. At a point about opposite Sixty-fifth street the flagship and all the following vessels turned to eastward and came down the river close to the New York shore. Admiral Starin's vessel steamed ahead, and taking an anchorage due south of Battery Point, it became the reviewing point. When the flagship came into position she was saluted by 11 guns from the men-of-war, and answered with 11 guns in honor of Real Admiral Cooper.

The rounding of the Battery Point in the line of procession, with a strong ebb tide from both the North and East rivers, and with the ordinary traffic of the harbor to be avoided, was a severe test of skill on the part of the captains. But the only accident yet reported is the capsizing of the tug Emily, and the ducking of her crew. From this point the flotilla steamed up the East river on the west side and turning opposite Twenty-third street came along the Brooklyn shore and going outside of Governor's Island proceeded to Bay Ridge where they were dismissed and the parade ended.

50,000 MEN IN LINE.

The number of men in procession was about 50,000, and it embraced every arm of the present military service, State and Federal, and exhibited almost every uniform worn by American troops from the Continental period to the present time. The most gorgeous division was the first which included the Governors of different States and their staff officers. Full dress among the latter was carried to an extreme, and the result in gold lace was dazzling. This division also included the regular troops who won the plaudits of the crowd. In this division also were the statesmen, city, State and Federal officers in carriages. The commercial bodies of this and other cities, the Cincinnatians and the Loyal Legion, and the carriage which brought General Washington to this city in November, 1783, and which was drawn on this occasion by ten black horses.

UNVEILING THE MONUMENT.

The unveiling of the statue of George Washington on the steps of the sub-Treasury was attended by a brilliant company, including the President of the United States, members of his Cabinet, Mayors of New York and Brooklyn, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Storrs, Collector Robertson and William M. Evarts.

George W. Lane, President of the Chamber of Commerce, opened the ceremonies with a brief address, speaking of the associations connected with the spot. Rev. Dr. Storrs made a short prayer, after which Royal Phelps, on behalf of the Statue Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, presented his report to President Lane. Governor Cleveland then unveiled the statue, and after cheering had subsided, President Lane turned to President Arthur and said that as President of the Chamber of Commerce the pleasant duty devolved on him of tendering through President Arthur to the Government of the United States the custody of this statue of Washington, erected by citizens of New York pursuant to act of Congress, to commemorate his taking the oath of office on this spot as first President. President Arthur replying, said:

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS. It is fitting that other lips than mine should give voice to the sentiments of pride and pleasure which this occasion cannot fail to inspire in every breast. To myself has been assigned but a slight part in the day's services, and I shall not exceed its proper limit. I have come to this historic spot where the first President of the Republic took the oath to preserve, protect and defend its Constitution, simply to accept in behalf of the Government this tribute to his memory. Long may the noble statue you have here set up stand where you have placed it, a monument alike to your own generosity and public spirit, and to the wisdom and virtue and genius of the immortal Washington.

The Chairman then introduced George William Curtis as orator of the day. Mr. Curtis said:

SPEECH BY GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

The great series of revolutionary centential celebrations ends fitly upon this day and upon this spot. The momentous events that marked the opening, the culmination, and the close of the conflict, have been duly commemorated, and for eight years the full-stretched memory of the country, a harp of a thousand strings swept by patriotic emotion, has resounded with the heroic music of the revolutionary story. To-day the revolutionary story ends. At this hour, a hundred years ago, the last British territory was withdrawn. The imperial standard of Great Britain fell at the fort over which it had floated for a hundred and twenty years, and in its place the Star and Stripes of American Independence flashed in the sun. Fleet and army, royal flag and scarlet uniform, coronet and ribbon, every sign and symbol of foreign authority, which from Concord to Saratoga, and from Saratoga to Yorktown, had sought to subdue the Colonies, vanished from these shores. Colonial and provincial America had ended; national America had begun; and after the lapse of a hundred years, the cradle song of the hope and promise of our national nativity is still the plan of our mature power and assured prosperity; glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will to man!

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

This day, therefore, commemorates the end of the old order, and this spot the beginning of the new. With the evacuation of New York monarchy ended; with the inauguration of Washington the national republic began. The result, indeed, had been foretold by the course of events through all the colonial period, which culminated in the total overthrow of British power. The early New England confederations—the colonial leagues against Indian hostility—William Penn's suggestion of a provincial Congress—the military association for a common interest and with a common impulse, in the old French and English wars—Franklin's scheme of union at Albany—the first doubt and distrust of British authority—the morning gun of the revolution in Jonathan Mayhew's preaching—the thunder burst of James Otis's plea against the writs of assistance—the keen and fatal logic of John Morin Scott in New York, with its plain foresight of separation—the fiery warning of Patrick Henry to the King—the massacre in State street—the Boston port-bill—the response of New York and Virginia—the Stamp Act Congress—and at last, following the shots on Lexington Green and the volley at Concord Bridge, the varying fortune and final triumph of the contest—all these, our renowned and glorious traditions, immortal as the tale of Thermopylæ and Platæa, of Sempach and Runnymede, revealed the common American heart and conscience, the essential and instinctive unity of the Colonies; and surely and resistlessly as the revolution of the globe through the darkness of the night turns the continent to the morning, the progressive development of the Colonies brought the great consummation of American national union, which consecrates this spot.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

But the majesty of the event was not its circumstance, it was its import. A people whose courage and endurance in the field, and whose capacity of local self-government, had been amply tested, was here to take its place as a united republic beside the ancient and powerful monarchies of Christendom. It was to do this amid the scornful distrust of the world, and involved in domestic jealousies and vast and obscure internal perils. The hope of success lay apparently in one man, revered and beloved as no other man had ever been, and upon the successful issue of the trust to which he was here so emnly devoted. What scene in human history transcends the grandeur and significance of that consecration? Gazing upon this sculptured form, and remembering that this was the very hour and this the place of the sublime event; that here, under the benignant arch of heaven, Washington appeared to take the oath of his great office,—the air is hushed, even the joyous tumult of this glad day is stilled, the familiar scene fades from before our eyes, and our awed hearts within us use "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place on which thou standest is holy ground."

The street, the windows, the roofs, were thronged with people, and, drowning my feeble voice, surely you can hear the vast and prolonged shout that saluted the hero. Touched to the heart by the affectionate greeting, he advanced to the railing, and placing his hand on his breast he bowed low, and for a moment, overwhelmed by emotion, he stepped back amid

A SUDDEN AND SOLEMN SILENCE.

Then he arose, and coming forward, his majestic and commanding frame stood upon the identical stone upon which I stand at this moment, and which, fixed fast here beneath the statue, will remain, in the eyes of all men, an imperishable memorial of the scene. Near Washington stood John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, Roger Sherman, Chancellor Livingston, General Knox, General Clinton, Baron Steuben, and other famous men. The Chancellor, in his robes, solemnly recited the words of the oath. The Secretary of the Senate raised the Bible. Washington bent low, and audibly saying, "I swear, so help me God!" reverently kissed the book. "It is done," cried the Chancellor. "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" "Long live George Washington!" shouted the people in one resounding cry of exultation. "Long live George Washington," rang all the bells and roared all the cannon of a continent. "Long live George Washington," echoed every heart and voice in the world that pleaded and beat for liberty. Almost a hundred years have passed, but more reverently, universally, more gratefully, now than ever, in all civilized lands in which the greatness of his example has exalted the estimate of human character and the standard of human conduct, every people fervently prolongs the prayer, "Long live George Washington!"

THE CROWNING EVENT.

Fellow citizens, the solemn dedication of Washington to this august and triumphant task is the event which this statue will commemorate to unborn generations. Elsewhere, in bronze and marble, and upon glowing canvas, genius has delighted to invest with the immortality of art the best-beloved and most familiar of the American figures. The engineer of the Virginia wilderness, the leader of the revolution, the President, the man, are known to all men; they are everywhere beheld and revered. But here, at last, upon the scene of the crowning event of his life, and of his country's life—here, in the throbbing heart of the great city, where it will be daily seen by countless thousands, here in the presence of the President of the United States, of the Governor of New York, of the official authorities of other States, of the organized body of New York merchants who, as in other years, they have led the city in so many patriotic deeds upon this spot, lead now in this commemoration of the greatest, and finally, of this vast and approving concourse of American citizens, we raise this calm and admonishing form. Its majestic repose shall charm and subdue the multitudinous life that heaves and murmurs around it, and as the moon draws the swaying tides of ocean, its lofty serenity shall lift the hurrying crowd to unselfish thoughts, to generous patriotism, to a nobler life. Here descended upon our fathers the benediction of the personal presence of Washington. Here may the moral grandeur of his character and his life inspire our children's children forever!

THE WIND UP.

At the close of Mr. Curtis' oration the vast assembly united in singing "Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow." Assistant Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction, and the people went off to look at the procession. Thousands of persons witnessed the proceedings from adjacent windows of buildings. In the evening there were many social gatherings.

Shipping along the river side displayed bunting of all nationalities, many British ships decking themselves from bowsprit to tuck and stern. River views to-day indeed were particularly animated and pleasing. Rain drove nearly all color from the streets, but could not greatly dampen the enthusiasm of the spectators, even if it deprived them of most of their expected pleasures.

The Old Guard gave a reception to-night in honor of Evacuation day. There were present the Utica Citizens' Corps Light Guards of Hartford, Albany Burgesser Corps, Secretary of State Carr and staff, Major George S. Merrill, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Massachusetts, Adjutant General P. W. Guthrie, of Pennsylvania, Captain Jacob E. Hyneman, of Philadelphia, and Majors Buckey, of Hartford, and Lewis, of New Haven. There were no formalities observed. Songs were sung and impromptu speeches made.

RIOT AND MURDER.

Details of Bowser's Self-Confessed Butchery.

The Manner in Which He Mutilated Haymaker's Body.

Imprisonment of the Rioters on a Charge of Murder.

Testimony of Eye-Witnesses at the Coroner's Inquest.

Bowser Held as Principal and Ramaley as Accessory.

Weston Anxious to Renew the Attack on the Well—The Situation at Greensburg and Murraysville.

On Monday afternoon a desperate encounter and a bloody riot occurred at Murraysville, Westmoreland county, over the disputed right of the ownership of the famous gas well at that place. Obadiah Haymaker, one of the original lessees of the well, was killed, and a number of others seriously hurt. The facts are as follows: For the past two or three years the gas well has been a constant source of litigation, having been before the courts of Westmoreland county on several occasions, and frequently the Sheriff has been called on to prevent bloodshed. About six years ago the Haymaker brothers, Obadiah and Michael, leased the farm of Henry Ramaley for the purpose of boring for oil. They struck gas, and for a number of years the well remained idle, as the gas was not utilized. About a year ago, Ramaley declared the lease to the Haymakers forfeited, and executed another lease to Milton Weston, of Chicago. Weston sold an interest in his lease to Dr. J. L. Crawford, of Greensburg. When Weston and Crawford attempted to take possession of the well the Haymakers resisted them. The case was carried into the courts, but subsequently compromised. It has been comparatively quiet ever since until Monday morning, when about twenty men in the employ of the Weston party started from Greensburg and other points for the well. They arrived on the premises about ten o'clock, and finding the well and surrounding ground unoccupied quietly took undisputed possession. Nineteen of this party were armed with Springfield breech loading rifles, of the 40 calibre pattern, with bayonets, which would indicate that he who set them in the field was bent on bloody work if occasion should demand it.

When it was discovered that the Weston party had taken possession of the property the Haymaker brothers, with an equal number of men, undertook to oust them. A desperate hand to hand fight followed, and the Haymaker party was forced to retreat. They returned again in about an hour, considerably re-enforced. Their force numbered probably 100 men. They were armed with pick-handles, and led by the two Haymakers. The party in possession were drawn up along the property line. They were in command of Henry Ramaley. When the Haymaker party approached they were warned not to cross the line. No heed was given the warning.

When they reached the line another desperate fight followed, which lasted probably ten minutes. The greatest confusion prevailed. Men were knocked down and trampled underfoot. Hand to hand the conflict waged until the Haymaker party was again compelled to retreat. Just after they had crossed the disputed line four shots were fired by the Weston party. Obadiah Haymaker, who was the last to desert the field, was shot in the back. He fell to the ground and died soon after. Four other of the repeating party were wounded, none however, dangerously. Charles Heffner, of the Weston party, was struck on the head with a pick-handle by Obadiah Haymaker. His injury is serious, but not considered necessarily fatal. As soon as the news of the bloodshed reached Greensburg, Sheriff Kettering organized a posse and started at once for the scene of the affray, to prevent any probability of further outbreak, and to arrest those who had been participants in the shooting. Obadiah Haymaker was not only shot, but he was stabbed several times in the abdomen by a bayonet in the hands of Abe Bowser, a constable of Irwin's Station, who was the leader of the Weston gang. Following is a list of killed and wounded:

KILLED.

OBADIAH M. HAYMAKER, Superintendent of the Penn Fuel Company; stabbed three times with a bayonet and shot in right side.

WOUNDED.

CHARLES STAGER, laborer of the Penn Fuel Company; gunshot wound in one arm and in one shoulder; not fatal.

T. RAY, of the Penn Fuel Company; severe scalp wound.

JAMES WATT, of the Penn Fuel Company; bullet wound in side and otherwise injured.

CHAS. HEFFNER, of Weston & Co. party; skull fractured by a blow from broken pick handle.

THE RIOTERS ARRESTED AND IN PRISON AT GREENSBURG.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

GREENSBURG, November 27.—At ten o'clock this morning thirteen of the Weston-Crawford rioters were brought to this place from Murraysville, by Deputy Sheriff Jas. K. Clarke and Ben Byers. They are Milton Weston, of Chicago; Abe Bowser, of Irwin; John Hirsh, of Greensburg; William F. Miller, Greensburg; William Johnston, Pittsburgh; William Long, Murraysville; Cyrus McQuaid, Thos. Sloan, Frank L. McGarr, Henry Earnest, Pittsburgh; Amos Kiehl, Greensburg; Henry Ramaley, Murraysville, and Herman Kelso. They were placed in the Sheriff's office under a strong guard. When their arrival in town became generally known the greatest excitement prevailed. A large crowd soon congregated in and about the Court House. All manifested the greatest curiosity to see the slayers of Obadiah Haymaker. After the prisoners had been arranged in a separate department in the office the door was thrown open. There was a general rush for admittance. The room was soon uncomfortably full. All craned their necks to get a sight of Abe Bowser, who is accredited with doing the killing. Uncomplimentary remarks, regarding his general appearance, passed from mouth to mouth. "Hang him!" "Lynch him!" and other terms of the same significance, were freely whispered about. These whisperings had little or no effect on Bowser however. The presence of an armed guard seemed to relieve him of fear. He looked over the assemblage with an air of cool assurance.

After he had been viewed by probably a thousand persons an idea seemed to strike him. He called a Deputy Sheriff and suggested that an entrance fee of ten cents be charged. He said he had no objection to being looked at, but thought he was too rare a curiosity to be exhibited free.

When THE POST representative visited him he remarked something in regard to his dislike of newspaper people.

"Yes," he said, "I object to talking on the subject."

"How do feel under the circumstances?" was asked.

"Oh, I feel elegant. I have just had a good drink of whisky and a good breakfast. That's about all I care for now."

"Did you kill Haymaker?"

"I don't know. We met in pretty close quarters. He had a pick handle, and at first I was unarmed, but when he attempted to strike me I took a gun from some one behind me and jabbed him in the abdomen with the bayonet. I jabbed him five or six times, but I don't know how bad the wounds were."

"You did not shoot at him?"

"No, but some one else did. I heard two or three shots and then saw him grasp his stomach. He reeled and fell. The doctor will have to decide who killed him."

POST MORTEM EXAMINATION.

This afternoon Drs. Rugh, Crombie and Service held a *post mortem* examination of the body of Haymaker. Eleven wounds were found in the abdomen and breast. One of these was a bullet wound. The others were bayonet thursts. Three of the latter were in the breast. Either of these, the physicians thought, would have caused death. The bullet wound was in the abdomen, near the right side. It also was fatal. A commitment was made out and Bowser was held on a charge of murder. The others waived a hearing and were held on a charge of aggravated riot. The charge against them was afterwards changed to murder and aggravated riot. The party have not yet been taken to jail, but all save Weston are confined in cells in the Court House basement. Weston is loitering about the town on his own recognizance.

After the prisoners were retired to their respective cells the curious crowd dispersed. Some, however, remained and discussed the unholy affair from all sides. Others congregated on the street corners, and along the curbstones and told and retold the story of the fatal conflict. By all law abiding citizens the result is deeply deprecated. The Haymaker brothers were greatly admired by many of the best citizens here for their untiring energy and enterprise. One old gentleman, in reviewing the case, probably voiced the sentiment of the large majority, when he said: "The Haymaker boys first discovered the territory, invested all their money in it and now the speculators are trying to rob them of the fruits of their labor and foresight."

Towards evening the intense interest manifested during the morning and the greater portion of the day gradually died out, and was replaced by a rather swift undercurrent of indignation, and in some instances lynching was freely talked of. It is not though, however, that any such rash measures will be resorted to. All unite, however, in the opinion that the resort to violence was unprovoked and unnecessary. Weston and his party, most of whom are strangers in this section, are not looked upon as heroes. Wherever the subject is spoken of the gentleman who "told you so" is largely in the majority. He knew this constant litigation would eventually end in bloodshed. Of course he did not know who would shed the blood, or whose blood would be shed; but he had a well defined idea that the shedding of blood was necessary to a settlement of the case.

One gentleman said the whole affair is unnatural. "No man can make me believe that it is possible to dig gas out of the ground. It can't be done," he continued. "I always did believe that natural gas was but the fumes of Satan's fires, and now I am more thoroughly than ever convinced that the devil's at the bottom of the whole business."

Dr. Crawford, Weston's partner, was not to be found during the day. It was rumored that he had purchased a ticket for Cincinnati, but inquiry developed the fact that he had left town in his buggy during the night. Telegrams were sent over the country giving a description of him, and officers were despatched to various points, where it was thought he might be secreted. Sheriff Kettering was more than surprised during the evening on receiving a note from Crawford, asking to be placed under arrest. Deputy Sheriff Byers visited the Doctor's office with the warrant and complied with his request. Crawford demanded an immediate hearing, which was refused. He was taken to the Court House and locked up with the others.

Later this evening Morehead & Head, counsel for the prosecution, notified Sheriff Kettering that he would be held strictly responsible for Weston, who was enjoying the air of freedom. The Sheriff at once acted on the suggestion, and Weston was also locked up.

J. M. Doty, of the counsel for the defense, attempted to secure a hearing for the party to-day before Judge Hunter on a writ of *habeas corpus*. District Attorney Kline refused to issue the necessary papers, in the case and it is hard to tell now just when the hearing will be had. The District Attorney said to-night that it would require at least three days to secure the necessary witnesses, and the hearing will probably be had on Saturday. As the cases are not looked on as bailable the matter of a hearing is considered of minor importance.

To-night the party were marched from the Court House down Main street to the Sheriff's residence, where they were given supper. The procession was something out of the usual order of things and occasioned considerable comment. They were not hand-cuffed or hobbled, but were in charge of an armed guard. Never before were so many men charged with such a grave crime paraded through the streets of this usually law-abiding village. To-morrow morning the party will be removed to the Poor Farm, where the jail is temporarily located, pending the erection of the new building.

Among the prisoners Dr. Crawford and Milton Weston are probably the most prominent. Weston, however, is a stranger in this vicinity. He is said to be a Chicago capitalist. He is not looked upon with much favor here. Hilary J. Brunot said to-day that he had inquired into his history. He says Weston is an enterprising adventurer. Amos Keihl was a retired merchant of this place. It is said by eye witnesses to the affray that he fired the fatal shot at Haymaker. This, however, is denied by others, who claim to have been with Keihl when Haymaker was murdered.

Nothwithstanding Bowser's denial in regard to having fired on Haymaker, it is said several witnesses will testify to having seen him shoot. Whether his ball took effect is not stated. Bowser and Weston are looked upon as the responsible parties in the whole matter. The others, who were merely hirelings, have the sympathy of the people here. The fact that they were plunged into such a serious difficulty by Weston and Bowser only tends to embitter the feeling against the latter and increase the sympathy for the hirelings.

STATEMENTS AS TO ORIGIN OF THE FIGHT

Col. Mechling, of this place, a member of the Weston-Crawford Company, was an eye-witness to the affray. With the exception of Dr. Crawford, he is probably the most prominent member of the company. He is well known in Pittsburgh, where, for many years, he was engaged in the wholesale liquor business. He was placed under arrest this morning, but at a hearing before 'Squire Steel, of Murraysville, was discharged, he having proven that he was not a party to the fight.

To-night Mr. Weston said that, as soon as he and his party are released from custody, they would again organize and take possession of the gas well, regardless of the Sheriff and his posse, who are now quietly holding the fort.

The question of which party were the aggressors yet remains unsolved. The Weston party claim that they went there yesterday morning and took undisputed possession of the well; that they were in peaceful possession for over an hour before the Haymaker party discovered them, and that they acted entirely on the defensive.

The story of J. M. Haymaker, a cousin of the murdered man, puts another face on it. In conversation with THE POST representative to-night he said:

"Myself and three others were working at the well when Weston and his party came upon the ground. We did not know what they wanted until Constable Bowser advanced and ordered us to leave. We at first refused to go. He then called on his men to drive us across the line. He had with him about eighteen or twenty men, and we did not feel able to cope with that number. We therefore quietly quitted the field. Then for the first time they took possession. We at once notified Obadiah and Mike Haymaker. They, in company with several friends, visited the well and ordered Bowser and his gang away. They refused to go, and a hand to hand fight between Bowser and Obadiah followed. The latter was slightly worsted in the struggle. We then returned to the village, but went back to the well with quite a number of volunteer reinforcements. It was then that the fatal fight occurred. I have seen bloody battles and deliberate murders, but the killing of Obadiah Haymaker was the most deliberate and cowardly crime I ever witnessed. The people of Franklin township are peaceable and law-abiding, but they cannot countenance such cold bloodshed and dastardly crimes. Mr. Bowser's neck would not be safe among our people to-day."

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

TESTIMONY OF THOSE WHO SAW BOWSER'S BRUTAL DEED.

Owing to sickness Coroner Winsheimer was unable to hold the inquest. Squire Steel was therefore deputized. James King was first sworn. He said he followed Mr. Duffield down to the well, but did not see the first of the trouble. He heard shooting, and saw men running away. This, he thought, was about 1 o'clock. In about an hour afterward he saw the Weston party carrying off the boards to board up the derrick. He heard Mr. Duffield tell Haymaker not to let the Weston party take the boards. Duffield told Haymaker to stand on the boards, which he did. Ramaley was the first to beckon the men to advance and put the balls into the Haymakers. Continuing, the witness said: "I then saw Bowser prodding Haymaker with the bayonet four or five times. He then stepped back and gave the order to the men to fire. I do not know whether Bowser fired or not, but he raised his gun to his shoulder. There were four or five shots fired. Bowser gave the orders to shoot after Mr. Ramaley had done so."

F. H. Taylor said: "I saw Bowser punch Haymaker with the bayonet. He struck hard three or four times. After he had done this Bowser stepped back and I think fired at somebody in another direction. I have no doubt the bayonet penetrated Haymaker's abdomen. When Bowser fired the gun he was facing Mr. Haymaker. Henry Ramaley shouted to the men to fire, and then Bowser yelled "Fire!" Haymaker fell back into Henry Taylor's arms, and then sunk down beside the fence. I heard none of the Penn Fuel men give any insults to the others."

D. N. Milligan said: "I was not there when the rioters first came, but saw the ending of the difficulty. I was about five paces away from Haymaker when Bowser jerked a gun from young Holmes and thrust the bayonet into Mr. Haymaker three or four times. He then fired at Haymaker. Bowser was the first to fire. Several shots followed. Haymaker made no attempt to strike Bowser. He only attempted to ward the bayonet off."

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Obadiah M. Haymaker come to his death from wounds received at the hands of Abe Bowser, and that Henry Ramaley aided and abetted the felonious act. Commitments were lodged against them, and when the question of bail comes up they will likely be required to give a heavier bond than any of the others.

HAYMAKER'S FAMILY AND FUNERAL.

Until late last night persons who live at Murraysville hung about the scene of the strife and discussed the tragedy. Others were at the home of the murdered man, and did all in their power to relieve the distress of the grief stricken household. The aged mother of the deceased, bowed by weight of years, was completely prostrated. Her grief was unbearable. Sisters and brothers knelt beside the bed upon which the corpse was stretched, and told their grief in tears. The bereaved wife bemoaned her irreparable loss. The childish prattle of two innocent babes mingled with her sobs. The scene was, indeed, touching.

This afternoon at two o'clock the funeral will take place, and of course many people from that place will attend. Friends and relatives from Pittsburgh will also be present. The condition of the others injured is much improved. Heffner, who was the most dangerously hurt, has regained consciousness. The attending physician says he will recover. The others were only slightly wounded.

Arrest of a Gang of Counterfeiters.

DANVILLE, PA., November 27.—Patrick Kelley, of Wilkesbarre, was arrested here yesterday afternoon charged with being one of a gang of counterfeiters who have been operating in Luzerne county for some time past. The other members of the gang, three in number, have been arrested at Scranton. Kelley was taken to Wilkesbarre last evening and will be given a hearing before the Commissioner.

The Tortures of Neuralgia

are promptly relieved by a new Treatment, which acts direct on the great nerve centres. If you are a sufferer from this painful disease, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, and ask them to send you such documents and testimonials in regard to their Vitalizing Treatment as will enable you to judge for yourself whether it promises to give relief in your particular case.

SPEAKERSHIP DEVELOPMENTS.

Randall Gaining Ground and Confident of His Election.

Remarkable Change of Southern Sentiment in His Favor.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, November 27.—Majo J. N. Edwards, of the St. Joseph, Mo., *Gazette*, arrived here to-day in company with Congressman Barnes. The *Gazette* has all along supported Mr. Randall for Speaker. Major Edwards was interviewed as follows:

"Why have you made such a persistent and devoted fight for Randall?"

"I have simply done what twenty other Democratic newspapers in Missouri have done—newspapers in every way as staunch to Democracy and as true to its principles as the *Gazette*."

"Well, what were the reasons?"

"Because we represent that portion of the Missouri Democracy who want to win. There is now a chance. The portents of the tremendous political struggle of 1884 have already cast their shadows across the horizon. The only fighting ground left on this earth to the Democracy is to be found in Indiana, New York and New Jersey. When I say fighting ground, I mean ground where we are man to man, and if the party would ever hope to carry these States Randall is the man to do it with. The Democratic party can't afford to make another mistake. It can't stand another crushing national disaster. Look at Cincinnati. In 1880 we made a platform there with the words 'tariff for revenue only' in it, and at the very first broadside poured into it by the Radicals the Democrats took to the brush. Hancock, the party's helmsman, made a new platform of his own. The Democrats generally began to dodge, stutter and explain. Indiana was torn from her moorings and given over, body and soul, to the pirates and wreckers of the great Radical deep. New York voted for Garfield, and the poor old Democracy struggled up from amid all this useless wreck and ruin, and is face to face again to-day with its destiny. The same elements which made that terrible mistake at Cincinnati are here trying to defeat the only man for Speaker whose name and antecedents alone are worth a dozen platforms."

"Then you would not touch the tariff question?"

"Never until after 1884. What is the use of Democrats quarreling among themselves about the kind of a saddle they will buy and bridle and crupper and sercingle and all, when they haven't a horse within 1,000 miles of them. Let's get a horse just once more."

"Then you are for the Ohio platform as contradistinguished from the Hancock-Watterson platform?"

"Yes, you have summed up the whole case. Give the party that and make the country see and understand that Democrats mean to show their faith by their works in the election of Randall for Speaker, and that most pitiful and disgraceful stampede of 1880 will never be witnessed again."

SATURDAY'S CAUCUS.

The caucus will be held next Saturday, and in view of the probability that the triangular contest for Speaker may protract the proceedings somewhat, some of the members think the caucus ought to be called as early as 2 or 3 P. M., instead of in the evening, as has been the custom. This, however, has only been talked of informally as yet.

A RANDALL BOOM.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, November 27.—The arrival of over twenty Congressmen to-day gave quite an impetus to the Speakership fight. Randall's friends are to-day more confident than ever, and believe that success is certain. Carlisle's supporters are still trying to bull the market by brag, but the indications are that all the starch will be taken out of them in a day or two. Messrs. Mutchler and Connelly, of the Pennsylvania delegation, arrived, leaving Storm to come.

At Mr. Randall's rooms there was a good deal more activity and appearance of efficient organization than at any time heretofore in the canvass. Not only was there a large attendance of his friends from Pennsylvania, but ten members of the Democratic Congressional delegation were on hand, anxious to serve his interests. Members from New Jersey, New York, Maryland, Ohio and Indiana were also present, and were united in their estimation of the importance of Mr. Randall's election in strengthening the organization in those doubtful States on which the election of Mr. Randall depends. Mr. Holman, the strongest man of the Indiana delegation, arrived, and at once reported at Randall's headquarters. Burns, of Missouri, and Converse, of Ohio, the strongest men in their respective delegations, also came in, and at once went to work for Randall. Senators Camden and Kenna, of West Virginia, are both here in the Randall interest. Tully, of California, claimed for Carlisle, was actively at work all day for Randall.

The Carlisle men are trying to bulldoze all the Southern men who have declared for Randall that they can reach, but the tone of the Southern press will probably prevent their success.

SOUTHERN SENTIMENT.

The following are some of the papers with their editorial expressions:

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* says: "Mr. Randall favors a discriminating tariff, a tariff so adjusted as to strengthen and promote the industrial growth of the South, securing us in the steps we have already taken, and assuring us safety in the steps we have to take. We cannot support Mr. Carlisle in this contest with the lights now before us."

The Louisville *Post*, in Mr. Carlisle's own State, says: "It is safe to say that two-thirds of Mr. Carlisle's supporters honestly believe it would be better for the Democratic party to defeat instead of elect him."

The New Orleans *Picayune*, of November 22, puts it thus: "The conservative and judicious thinkers of the Democratic party strongly favor Randall's election. It is the safe thing to do."

The Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle and Constitutionalist*, November 22, quotes approvingly from the Nashville *American* the suggestion that Randall's chief claim on his party is that of a brakeman, no one else having ever had the same chance to keep the party out of mischief that he has had. If there was ever a time when the Democratic train needed a strong hand at the brakes to keep it from going too fast around the curves it is now.

John W. Daniels, who ran against Mahone's man Cameron, for Governor of Virginia, and who lives in John Randolph Tucker's district, and who proposes to contest the nomination of Tucker, has written a strong letter to Mr. Randall in his favor.

RANDALL'S STATEMENT.

While Randall has consistently refused to give out any tables or estimates, he submitted the following statement to-day:

"So far as I could dictate I have deprecated brag and bluster. My canvass has been orderly, free from abuse of my opponents, but effective, and I have no doubt of my success. There are 110 and more of the Democratic Representatives whose judgments are against Mr. Carlisle's election, and their votes will be given to prevent his election."

The strong feeling for Randall in the New York delegation may force the withdrawal of Cox before the caucus.

Muller, who arrived to-day, declares that he will vote for Randall direct, and Arnot and others will probably take the same course. The delegation will meet on Friday to determine the question.

Perry Belmont, of New York, whose choice after Cox is Carlisle, said to-day that Randall will get more votes from New York than any of his opponents had conceded him. This statement was made to show the status of the delegation as between Randall and Carlisle. Mr. Belmont asserted that the delegation is for Cox, and that it will endeavor to elect him Speaker. But should the fight narrow down to Carlisle and Randall the indications are that the latter will get at least sixteen and probably seventeen votes out of the twenty-one. This statement has had a depressing effect on the Carlisle people, as Belmont concedes to Randall one vote more than he claimed.

ANOTHER RANDALL RECRUIT.

Hon. Geo. L. Converse, of Ohio, who has been regarded as a dark horse in the Speakership race, came out squarely for Randall upon his arrival here this morning. He says: "I prefer Mr. Randall for several reasons. In the first place, he has sound common sense views on all the questions now agitating the public mind. In the second place, he is a man of iron will and sterling integrity of character. These qualities of his are well known to the people all over the country and give them a sort of confidence in him which they would not have in a man less widely and perhaps favorably known. The business interests of the country would be safe in his hands, and all classes would feel confident that their best interests would be conserved by him. Moreover, his election as Speaker would give the Democratic party the assurance of success next year. It would increase our strength in Ohio. One-third of our State is largely interested in manufactures, and the fact that the labor interests would not be disturbed under Mr. Randall would help the party immensely. Mr. Randall is in favor of increasing the duty on wool which is a matter of great importance to Ohio. The reduction last year cost the wool growers of our State over $1,000,000. The Democracy of Ohio have confidence in his integrity, will and purposes. He is regarded as a Democrat of the old school, and our people are willing to stand by him, and I desire it to be distinctly understood that I am a friend of Mr. Randall and earnestly desire his success. I regard his chances as extremely favorable. He is getting assurances of support from unexpected quarters, and I have not the slightest doubt of his election."

HOLMAN FOR RANDALL.

Mr. Wm. S. Holman, of Indiana, said in an interview: "The Democrats of Indiana want a Democratic President, and they wish a Speaker to be elected who will help attain that end. Just at present the choice of the right man for Speaker seems to be the most important business on hand." Mr. Carlisle concedes Holman to Randall.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE TRAGEDY

The Suspected Murderer Taken From Plymouth to Laconia.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., November 26.—Thomas Salmon, the Laconia murderer, was taken there on a train leaving here at 8 o'clock this evening, in charge of officers. Large crowds witnessed his departure, but no demonstrations were made. Many followed the party to Laconia out of curiosity. The prisoner slept soundly all night in a room at the hotel, which was closely guarded by officers. He ate a hearty supper and breakfast, and appears to be very self-possessed.

At the inquest Dr. Foster testified in his opinion that Mrs. Ford's death was caused by rupture of the heart, induced by pressure upon the chest; perhaps by the knees of a man or woman. Her stomach was found to be entirely empty, and his belief was death occurred about 24 hours previous to examination. Ford testified at considerable length, telling a straightforward story. He never suspected intimacy between his wife and Salmon until three weeks ago. She was always at home when he returned from work, and her absence Saturday night aroused suspicion that something was wrong. He concluded she had gone to Plymouth. He staid in the house that night, and first heard of the murder from officers that morning. It is said while Salmon was wheeling the trunk through the street, several dogs were seen following, evidently attracted by its contents. Salmon was obliged to stop a number of times and drive them away.

A hearing will be given the prisoner at the conclusion of the Coroner's inquest. Mrs. Ruddy is slowly improving.

LACONIA, November 26.—Salmon, the alleged murderer, arrived here and was taken to the county jail. In the Coroner's inquest this morning Dr. Foster testified to making an examination of the body of Mrs. Ford, carried to Ruddy's house in a trunk, and it was probable she came to her death by a heavy body falling upon her. It was supposed she came to her death by strangulation or druggitg. Knife wounds on her legs were done after death. John C. Ford, husband of the murdered woman, who was arrested on suspicion yesterday, was present at the hearing and voluntarily testified. He was apparently unconcerned.

Next Month's Criminal Docket.

Tuesday was the last day for jury trials in the Criminal Court. A great deal of business has been transacted since the opening of the September term, and the calendar has been pretty well cleared. Something more than one hundred cases still remain untried, some of which were carried over from the June term. Only two persons were tried for murder at the present term, John Hand and Gustav Jacobson, and both were declared "not guilty." At the coming term there are at least three murder cases that will be tried—Willovaski, the Hungarian, for the murder of John Leteski at Emsworth; Hubbard Milton, colored, for the shooting of a woman who claimed to be his wife, and Eph Coleman for the killing of John Hauck in a saloon at the corner of Cedar avenue and Ohio street, Allegheny. There are now about one hundred and twenty prisoners in the jail, of which number about sixty are confined for trial at the coming term. The constables' returns will add largely to this number, so that the December term will be a busy one. In the second month of the term the new District Attorney, W. D. Porter, will take hold.

THE SENATE HUMBLED.

Fear of Losing Their Salaries Brings The Republicans to Their Knees.

The Appropriation Bill Submitted to a Joint Conference Committee.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HARRISBURG, November 27.—The House Appropriation bill, as amended in the Senate, by lumping the pay of Senators and members, was taken up, and a motion was made to reconsider the action on which it was defeated on final passage on Friday last.

Mr. Coxe, of Luzerne, made a strong speech in favor of reconsideration, and said he would also move to amend the second section by inserting the words, "So much of the sum of $521,472 83 as may be legally due to Senators and members, and which the State is bound to pay." He did not believe in the position of no appportionment no pay, and considered the threat that unless certain things are done an attempt at bribery.

The debate was further participated in by Messrs. Davies, Aull, Smiley and others in favor, and opposed by Senators Cooper, Sutton and Gordon. The motion to reconsider was agreed to and the bill passed finally. Yeas, 27; nays, 6. It now goes back to the House, which will hardly recede from its action and then a conference committee will be the result. The Senate will meet again to-night at nine o'clock.

The resignations of Messrs. Arnholt and Upperman were not formally presented, and it is understood that they will, in view of the reconsideration and passage of the bill, be withdrawn. Upperman was not present, but Arnholt was.

EVENING SESSION.

At 9 o'clock the Senate met, but in the absence of a House session had no business to transact, and took a recess until 11 o'clock. At that time order was again called, and the House Clerk having communicated the non-concurrence on the Senate amendments to the Appropriation bill, the Senate moved to insist, and named a committee on conference. Just as they were about to adjourn, Mr. Gordon moved to take up the Serrit House resolution, asking for a conference committee on the McNamara Senatorial and Legislative Apportionment bills.

Mr. Cooper raised the point of order that the original resolution having been gone through with, and the resolution in question not being concurrent, it could not be taken up except by a suspension of the rules.

Messrs. Cooper and Reyburn supported this proposition, and Messrs. Gordon, King and Humes antagonized it.

The Chair, President *pro tem.* Mylin, sustained the point.

Messrs. Gordon, Hess, Ross and Vandegrift appealed.

Mr. Macfarlane was called to the chair, and on the question of sustaining the ruling the ayes were 15 Republicans and the nays 14 Democrats.

Mr. Mylin voted to sustain his own decision, which is a course as unusual as it was indelicate.

Messrs. Arnholt and Upperman, of Allegheny, also voted in the affirmative.

Before the result was announced Mr. Gordon raised the point that the two Senators from Allegheny having resigned their seats, had abdicated their right to a voice on the floor, and were consequently improperly recorded.

Thereupon Mr. Arnholt arose in his place and denied having resigned, thus confessing the statement that their action of Friday was child's play.

HOUSE.

The House did not meet until 10:30 P. M., on account of the absence of the Speaker, who was detained by a breakdown on the Pennsylvania Railroad. His appearance was greeted with applause. In the absence of the Chaplain prayer was offered by Rev. James Neill. The Clerk of the Senate was introduced and returned House bill No. 11, better known as the Appropriation bill, with the information that the Senate had passed the same with amendments, in which the concurrence of the House was requested.

The amendments were read by the clerk, and on concurring on the same the yeas were 1, Mr. Robertson, of Allegheny, and noes, 170.

At 10:45 a recess of thirty minutes was taken. At 11:45 the House was again called to order. The Clerk of the Senate was introduced who stated that the Senate refused to recede from its amendments to the Appropriation bill, and asked for a committee of conference, and had appointed Messrs. Davies, Waires and Ross the committee on the part of the Senate. On the part of the House the Speaker appointed Messrs. Hasson, Dugan and Snodgrass.

Adjourned until 11 A. M. to-morrow.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Rumored Defeat of the French in Tonquin.

PARIS, November 27.—Rumor was current this afternoon in the lobbies of the Chamber of Deputies that Admiral Courbet, with his forces, had been defeated in Tonquin by the Black Flags and his communications cut off. Rumors were given more credence because no official information was forthcoming. There is considerable uneasiness felt at the absence of news from Admiral Courbet's expedition.

Excited crowds thronged the boulevards until a late hour to-night, eagerly discussing the rumor of a French defeat in Tonquin. The reticence of the Government was much commented upon. Several members of the Committee on Tonquin Credits urged Prime Minister Ferry to abandon his reserve and inform the Chamber of the position of affairs. In view of this state of things the following semi-official communique was sent to the papers: "We are authorized to declare up to the moment of going to press the Government had received no dispatch from Tonquin unfavorable to the French." The alarmist report may, therefore, be regarded as false.

ANDY TAYLOR HANGED.

He Died Metaphorically With His Boots On.

LONDON, TENN., November 23.—Andy Taylor was executed at 3:15 P. M. He maintained the same indifference to the last, and refused to converse with a minister. He ate dinner with much relish. At 2:40 he was taken from jail. He mounted the gallows with a firm step. When asked if he wished to address the crowd he said he did not want to say a G—d d—n word. He was entirely unmoved on the gallows. After the noose was adjusted, he said to the Sheriff of Hamilton county, "G—d d—n you, I could drink your heart's blood." The trap was sprung at 3:15, and he died of strangulation in nine minutes. The crowd was orderly. It was the first private execution that ever took place in the State.

To-night, three hours after the hanging of Taylor, Bill Williams and John McKee, both white, became involved in a quarrel with some negroes, and Williams was struck on the head with a stone and his skull crushed. It is thought he will die.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

HENRY F. RUGG, cigar manufacturer at Blairsville, has assigned.

FIFTY German carp were placed in a fish pond at Conemaugh the other day.

INDIANA county has thirteen widows of soldiers of the war of 1812 who are receiving pensions.

ON Wednesday night the house of Mrs. V. H. Wright, in Newark, O., was robbed of about $200 worth of silverware.

A SECTION hand named Michael Burke was killed while walking along the P. & L. E. track, near New Castle Junction, the other day. He was intoxicated.

TWO Italian laborers at Wooster, O., became involved in a quarrel in that place last Saturday, in which Saverio Granlnett killed Nicoli Scavelli. The murderer escaped.

GODFREY BRANDT and George Darrell, charged with having made three attempts to wreck trains on the P. & L. E. R. R., at Beaver Falls, have been held in $200 bail for court.

THE other night a raid was made on "moonshiners" at Wild Cat Hollow, Mercer county. Jim Swogger, John and James Burdick were captured. A still and a quantity of crooked whisky were found on the premises.

ONE morning last week the stables of the Courtney Coal Company, at Courtney, Washington county, were burned. The cause of the fire was the explosion of a lantern. Two mules, a lot of harness, hay and feed were consumed by the flames. The loss is about $500.

OFFICER COOK, who shot and killed Farraugh at Youngstown, O., recently, was exonerated before the Grand Jury of that county on Thursday of last week. On Saturday he was rearrested on a charge of wilful murder, and is now in jail awaiting a hearing.

JOHN TAYLOR and George Breun were arrested Monday and lodged in the Greensburg jail on a charge of breaking into the house of John Nahar, and taking therefrom a gold watch valued at $130, a note valued at $1,400 and other articles.

FRED HEPP, a saloonkeeper of Youngstown, O., who was sentenced to jail recently for violating the Smith liquor law, was released on the testimony of two physician, that on account of his corpulency he was liable to be stricken with apoplexy or some other calamity if he was confined in as close quarters as the jail.

WHILE Joseph Blair, of Edenburg, Lawrence county, was emptying a can of powder into a wash basin Sunday last, he noticed a few grains remaining in the can and thoughtlessly threw them into the fire. An explosion followed, tearing out the side of the house and blowing Joseph out after it. He cannot possibly recover.

JOHN STEINHILBER, a dissipated fellow, shot dead Thomas Kerns, aged seventeen, last week, on the street at Ashland, Pa. Steinhilber says he mistook Kerns for a member of a notorious gang committing many outrages. The murder caused much excitement, and Steinhilber was quickly jailed to avoid lynching.

WHILE in a drunken condition, Monday, at Youngstown, O., Ganty Noonan was forcibly ejected from a saloon, and in falling struck his head on the curbstone, rendering him insensible. Some time afterwards he was picked up by the police and taken to his home, where, at last accounts, he was still lying unconscious. It is feared he cannot recover.

ON Saturday night at Apollo, on the West Penn railroad, a man named Moss was struck on the head with a beer bottle by W. A. Anthony, making a frightful gash. Moss is not expected to recover. Anthony and two companions have been arrested on a charge of assault with intent to kill. His assailants are now in Kittanning jail.

"BILL" JONES, who was tried and convicted of the murder of a man named White, in Washington county, about twenty-five years ago, but was acquitted on the second trial, died on Monday. A lawyer in Monongahela City has a narrative given him by Jones, covering several hundred pages, which may now come to light and reveal some of the mystery that has ever enshrouded the murder of White.

DANIEL TAYLOR, a blind man living in Greensburg, was robbed of $810 in gold the other day. It was taken from a washstand drawer in an upstair room. The drawer had been broken, but the thief unlocked it, took the money and then relocked the drawer. Mr. Taylor has been blind for a number of years, and has followed teaming for a living, having a boy with him to do the driving. By hard and unceasing labor he managed to make a living for himself and family but now he is left penniless.

ONE day last week a colored man, a member of the gang of workmen on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Finleyville, Washington county, retired to his bunk in a car and fell asleep. Suddenly he was aroused by a stinging sensation in one of his legs. Before he had time to think what was the matter the other leg was effected in precisely the same manner. An examination showed that both legs had been pierced through with bullets, the pellets making flesh wounds through the calves of both legs. It was ascertained that another of the gang had been shooting at a mark and had used the big O on the car as his target, the balls passing through with the result stated above.

A WESTERN VENDETTA.

An Enemy Dragged Out of a Hollow Log and Murdered in Cold Blood.

ST. LOUIS, November 23.—A couple of fishermen, named Hugh Niece and Sam Aldman, living on Island No. 10 in the Mississippi river, near Cairo, Ill., quarrelled over a game of euchre last Tuesday, and in the fight which followed Niece crushed Aldman's head in with an axe, inflicting a fatal wound. John Aldman, a nephew of the wounded man, and a companion, named Lusk, armed themselves and went on a hunt for Niece, and devoted a day to searching his premises, without avail. In the dusk of evening they sat down upon a hollow log to wait for him and were discussing their future movements when they heard a cough come from within the recesses of their hollow seat. Investigation showed that it was Niece's hiding place. The cough was a fatal one, as Aldman and his companion drew the unfortunate wretch from the log and bade him prepare for death. He begged to be allowed to take his chances of a trial in the courts, stating that he had struck his victim in a fair fight, but his appeal was in vain. His captors, each of whom was armed with a double-barreled shotgun, emptied their weapons into his breast, while he still knelt, begging for mercy.

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THE RICH MEN OF AMERICA.

Millionaires Who Have Accumulated Money in all Sorts of Enterprises.

Men Who Have Started Poor and Have Grown to be Wealthy.

The rich men of New York—the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, the Astors—everybody knows about. The New York *Sun* has got together an interesting collection of stories about the rich men of other cities, men who have not such a national reputation. There is no one in Philadelphia, according to the *Sun*, who is particularly noted for his wealth. The average Philadelphian would be puzzled to tell who are the richest citizens, but in Third street, where the brokers are accustomed to sizing up fortunes, the wealthiest men are reported to be Mr. William Weightman, Mr. Frank Drexel and Mr. I. V. Williamson. These gentlemen are supposed to be worth ten or twelve millions each. It is curious that not one of these men has a hobby of any sort. All live comparatively quiet lives. They are not fond of fast horses; of yachting or of coaching. Their names are never mentioned in public meetings and they are never heard of in politics. Mr. Weightman has made his money out of quinine. The firm of Powers & Weightman for a long time practically had a monopoly of this business. Old Mr. Weightman can be seen in his shirt sleeves at almost any time in his chemical works, at Ninth and Parrish streets. Mr. Powers is dead. Mr. Weightman has grown up in the business and a visitor at the works would not know him by his dress from the foreman of a department. His fortune must be accumulating rapidly. He may give away money, but if so he does it in secret. He makes no donations in public. His daughter is the wife of R. J. C. Walker, of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, an ex-Congressman. Mr. I. V. Williamson is a different sort of a man. He is a director of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad. In early life he was a dry goods merchant and invested his money in railway stock. He never purchased on margins. His plan was to buy stock outright when there was a break in the market and hold it. He has been very successful. Mr. Williamson is a very benevolent man. He gives a great deal of money to all sorts of charitable institutions. Mr. Francis A. Drexel is at the head of the banking house of Drexel & Co. He lives in a handsome house in Walnut street, above Fifteenth. His life is very quiet. He is passionately fond of music and is never happier than when seated at his organ and surrounded by a large collection of musical works. He is a devout Catholic and gives largely to charities, but always through church channels.

A BENEVOLENT MAN AND A MISER.

The richest man in the District of Columbia is probably the venerable W. W. Corcoran. His great start as a capitalist was made during the Mexican war, when he bought government bonds when they were far below par and held them till they were redeemed at their face value. Since this fortunate speculation he has spent his business life in banking and in the care of his property, which is reputed to be worth $8,500,000. Of late years, however, the active management of his affairs has been in the hands of an agent, himself an aged and wealthy man, while Mr. Corcoran has indulged his taste for art and fondness for public charities.

It would be difficult to find two men more unlike in disposition and habits than Mr. Corcoran and the man who is supposed to be his rival in wealth, Joseph A. Willard. Mr. Willard alone knows how much he is worth. The conjectures of well informed citizens vary by millions. Some guess he is not worth a million; others believe he is worth anywhere from five to ten millions. "Joe" Willard is an odd character. He lives all alone in a plain, old-fashioned house in Fourteenth street, near F street, which is always kept closed. He has no friends and no haunts, takes part in no public or business enterprises which involve social relations, indulges in no sports or social engagements, never goes to church, has no family, except one son who lives away from home; never speaks with his two brothers, Henry and Caleb, with whom he quarreled long years ago, and, in short, meets the world at as few points of contact as possible. His sole aim, apparently, is to accumulate money, and in this he has been marvelously successful. He owns one-half of Williard's hotel and a large quantity of real estate in the District, and is the largest holder of Government bonds in Washington. Few residents of Washington have even seen this odd millionaire, for one of his eccentricities is to rarely leave his house in the daytime. After nightfall, however, it is his custom to sally forth and walk about town to inspect his property, and Mrs. Grundy observes that he always goes back into his house by the basement door and then bolts everything carefully up for the night. He attends to his rents himself and as fast as he collects his money goes to a bank or the Treasury and buys Government bonds.

GREAT FORTUNES IN BOSTON.

The names of rich men of Boston stand in about this order: Fred L. Ames John M. Forbes, Joseph B. Thomas, J. Montgomery Sears, Benjamin P. Cheney, Augustus Hemenway. The list of plain millionaires contains some one hundred and eight names, according to the Assessor's list a ratio of just one in one thousand of the number of persons assessed. Mr. Ames is the only one whose name is familiar to the public and he is known chiefly as the son of Oakes Ames and the brother of the millionaire Lieutenant Governor. The best estimate of Mr. Ames' fortune makes it between $22,000,000 and $25,000,000. He is assessed for $15,000,000. He is a quiet, unassuming business man, about fifty years old. The nucleus of his fortune, some five or six millions, he obtained by inheritance, and his chief aim has been the development of his father's great enterprise, the Union Pacific railroad.

Business men estimate John M. Forbes' wealth at about $15,000,000. He is a man of whose personal life his business associates learn but little. He is an old-fashioned Boston merchant. He made money first in the carrying trade, then in the commisson business, and the bulk of his fortune in Western railroad enterprises. Mr. Forbes' residence is a fine old country seat at Milton, whence he often drives in to his Boston office. His summer house is a most delightful spot on the island of Naushon, in Buzzard's Bay.

J. Montgomery Sears is one of the youngest of Boston millionaires. He is not yet 30, and on attaining his majority he received his millions from the administrators of his father's estate. Not long ago he was made the victim of a most surprising attempt at blackmail. This is the first public allusion to the case that has been made, and the detailed facts are almost beyond reach. This much is known, that enormous demands for cash were made, and a plot to place Mr. Sears in a compromising position was laid with great skill. The blackmailers spent some thousands of dollars in preparing it and carried on a voluminous correspondence with their intended victim and finally lost all they had risked and fled from the country. The chief of the conspiracy was driven mad by the failure of his great strike for riches and is now an inmate of an American insane asylum. One or two of the leaders of the conspiracy were the most dangerous of Parisian blackmailers, and part of the plot was laid abroad and Mr. Sears' detectives were compelled to make one or two trips to Paris before the conspiracy was fully broken up.

RICH MEN OF THE WEST.

John D. Rockefeller is the richest man in Cleveland and is worth in the neighborhood of $15,000,000. Every dollar of this vast sum was made, directly or indirectly out of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Rockefeller is forty years of age and comes of Scotch ancestry. When a young man he was a commission merchant. He started a small distillery as an experiment, the nucleus of the Standard Oil Company. He is superintendent of the Second Baptist church, and his wife, a former school teacher, teaches the infant class. J. H. Wade is the second richest man in Cleveland. He is worth, perhaps, $5,000,000. He was originally a poor carpenter. Forty years ago he became an amateur photographer and portrait painter, and thirty-seven years ago he took the first daguerreotype ever made west of New York City. Mr. Wade was the originator of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Few persons familiar with the great estates of Chicago will question the statement that the largest is that of Cyrus H. McCormick, which is estimated by financiers at from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000. He made it in manufacturing reaping machines. Probably the second in rank is Marshall Field, who is not over forty-eight years of age. He is a native of Conway, Mass., and at an early day entered a dry goods store. When Potter Palmer, during the war, decided to abandon mercantile life Mr. Field had $35,000 or so with which to purchase the chief interest in the valuable plant. It soon became apparent that he had financial abilities of the highest order and he now stands at the head of the merchant princes of Chicago. His wealth is estimated at from $4,000,000 to $7,000,000. There are many shrewd business men who insist that the second richest man in Chicago is Philip D. Armour. He has had some wonderful strokes of luck and has been known to hint that he had $10,000,000 in cash with which to work corners. It is quite well known that he has been caught on the losing side this year to the tune of millions. But for this he would probably take the second instead of the third rank. He has made his money in pork packing.

Alexander Mitchell is by all odds the richest man in Milwaukee. He is, in fact, the richest man in the Northwest. His wealth is variously estimated, all the way from $30,000,000 to $50,000,000. He is certainly worth about $15,000,000 in solid property. Mr. Mitchell is a short Scotchman, with a round ruddy face, and is a good liver and a man whose one great hobby is business. He cannot exactly be called self-made, as he was backed by a great corporation, which furnished to him the means of embarking in the banking business. Still, thirty years ago, when Milwaukee was a struggling village, he occupied a little office, which for many years he swept out and took care of himself. Half of his wealth was made in the banking business and the other half out of railroads. He boasts that he never made a dollar by speculation.

Henry Shaw, of St. Louis, an Englishman, is worth $7,500,000. He is a bachelor. The foundation of his fortune was laid in the fur trade, but the bulk of it was acquired by fortunate land investments. David Sinton, who is worth perhaps $5,000,000, is the richest man in Cincinnati. He made his money in the manufacture of iron. John Hill, of St. Paul, President of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba road, is worth probably $9,000,000. Three conservative men, two of them presidents of large banks, gave estimates of Mr. Hill's wealth, which averaged $9,500,000. In answer to the question, "Who are the richest men in St. Paul?" all but one put Mr. Hill first. Dennis Ryan came second, with no definite figures. One banker said: "All we know is that he shows immense money at times. He is a mystery." Commodore Kittson (owner of Johnson, 2 10) came third, with about $3,000,000.

RICH MEN OF THE SOUTH.

There are a number of rich men in the Southern States. The richest man in Baltimore is the venerable but vigorous founder of the Baltimore *Sun*, Arunah S. Abell. It is difficult to say how much he is worth; not less than a dozen millions certainly, and the amount of his fortune is variously estimated at any figure up to $20,000,000. The second largest purse in Baltimore is probably carried by Ross Winans, the son of the famous Thomas Winans, who made a matter of $20,000,000 in building railroads for the Czar of Russia, and left as much to his two children, Ross and Celeste, when he died some ten years ago. This fortune has not been allowed to grow less. Mr. Winans has recently built himself a castle in St. Paul street.

James B. Pace is the richest man in Richmond. His fortune is estimated at $1,200,000, and all of it has been made since the war out of tobacco. His absorbing interests are the Methodist religion and politics. Charles E. Whitlock is ranked as the second richest man. His wealth is estimated at $750,000. He made his money by saving his earnings while a clerk for ten years, and then cautiously embarking in the lumber business.

Mr. William B. Smith is generally conceded to be the wealthiest citizen of Charleston. He is rated at between one and two millions, although he is down on the municipal tax books at only $275,000. This, however, does not include his bank stocks and other nontaxable property. Mr. Smith has three daughters, all married. He owns a wharf or two and carries on the business of a cotton factor.

By popular opinion, as well as by the record of the assessment rolls, Colonel Ed Richardson, President of the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, is declared to be the richest man in New Orleans. A large part of his wealth is in plantations in Mississippi, but he owns much real estate and the firm of Richardson & May, cotton factors, of which he is senior member, pays taxes on a capital of $3,000,000. Colonel Richardson is a native of North Carolina and was born in 1818. He became a clerk in a dry goods store in Danville, Va., in 1832.

THE young ladies' debating club of New Albany, Ind., is discussing the question, "what is lager?" resolved it is a combination of hops, barley, sugar, water and Bright's disease.

Tested by Time. For Throat Diseases, Colds and Coughs, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

EVACUATION DAY.

The Last of the Revolutionary Centennials to be Celebrated To-Day in New York.

How the British Troops Marched Out of the City and the Patriots Marched In.

(New York Sun.)

On the 24th day of November, 1783, Gen. George Washington received this note:

SIR: Agreeably to the notification given you in my letter of the 16th inst., I propose to withdraw from this place to-morrow at noon, by which time I conclude your troops will be near the barrier. The guards from the redoubts and on the East River shall be first withdrawn, but an officer will be sent out to give information to your advance guard when the troops move. A packet from England is this morning arrived. I transmit a letter addressed to your Excellency which came enclosed in my dispatches.

I am sir, &c., GUY CARLETON.

To His Excellency Gen. WASHINGTON.

The British had held the city of New York with ease, completely under their control, all through the Revolutionary war, from about two months after the Declaration of Independence until two months and more after the signing of the definitive treaty of peace. They wrested from the patriots other seacoast cities, it is true, and held them as long as it seemed worth the trouble to do so—Philadelphia, Charleston, Wilmington, Savannah, and so on. But with a creditable sense of its maritime and strategic importance, and almost as if with a prescient grasp of its future greatness, they specially clung to New York. Although they drove Washington's army and Congress from Philadelphia, they took little trouble to hunt after either body, and presently gave up the Quaker City again of their own accord. But once on Manhattan Island, they made it their base, and thus it happens that in this city we are to close the long array of Revolutionary centenaries, whose celebration began as far back as the 19th of April, 1875.

History has preserved a record of the events that led up to the British evacuation of New York. The last blood shed in the struggle was in a skirmish at the close of the summer of 1782. The surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown had, ten months before, practically closed the war, but occasionally small encounters occurred, especially between embittered loyalist and patriot troops of the same locality. During the autumn following the peace negotiations began, and simultaneously loyalist families began to take flight from New York, a few going to England, but more to Nova Scotia. These departures greatly increased during the summer and autumn of 1783. One newspaper of the period speaks of 8,000 having gone within a brief time, taking all their portable property. Another speaks of 9,000 as departing in one fleet. One of Carleton's staff officers, the day before the evacuation of New York, certified that 29,244 persons had left the city since the 1st of January. About half of these went to River St. John, 9,000 to Port Roseway, N. S., others to Annapolis Royal, and so on. Departures to the mother country are not embraced in these figures, and the exodus to Nova Scotia had also begun as early as October of the preceding year. Hence, making all allowances for the great number of discharged British soldiers who were included in them, and also for thousands of negroes, it yet appears that a larger proportion of the population emigrated than stayed behind. Until the return of exiled patriots filled the gap, these depletions greatly depopulated the city.

News that a protocol of peace had been agreed to came in March, 1783. Congress formally ordered a cessation of hostilities on April 11, and Washington published the proclamation of Congress to his army at Newburg on the 18th, and directed a grand peace jubilee for the day following, which happily chanced to be the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. Two days later he informed the British commander, Sir Guy Carleton, Clinton's successor, that he had received the proclamation "from the soverign power of the United States," to "be published to all their subjects under my command."

The distinguished courtesy of Carleton's note to Washington has already been observed by the reader. The relations of these officers were, in fact, dignified and creditable. When Carleton arrived in May, 1783, to relieve Sir Henry Clinton of the command in America, the war was over; besides, Washington had long before ceased to find occasion for rejecting communications from King George's Generals as not properly recognizing his status.

Washington, accordingly, found little real trouble in arranging with Carleton the details of the evacuation, although the correspondence was wordy. They conferred personally on the subject at Dobb's Ferry as early as May, but the difficulty of transporting the loyalists kept delaying the final evacuation.

On his part, Washington had rebuked the murmurings of rebellion among his illclad and neglected followers at Newburg, who were not paid their wages, and finally had adopted the very wise plan of granting unlimited furloughs to most of his troops, who went home still unpaid, it is true, but feeling that at least they were free to shift for themselves. When the treaty of peace was signed at Paris, September 3, 1783, a mere remnant of them was left at West Point and Newburg, and Washington himself had quitted the camp forever. But as troops were needed to receive New York from the British, such as were left were gathered up, save the necessary number for West Point, and moved, under Knox, to McGowan's Pass, now about 110th street, by the 19th of November, 1783.

On the morning of the eventful 25th the number of foreign troops to withdraw was nearly 7,000, divided almost exactly between British and German. Washington had less than a thousand men in camp, with whom to go through the form of taking possession of the city. Noon was fixed as the time when it should pass from British to American authority. Accordingly, all the morning barges took off load after load of troops to the war ships and transports which lay in the harbor, chiefly near Governor's Island. Citizens gathered at the Battery to see the redcoats and the Hessians go; but the scene was quiet and orderly. In order to reproduce it to his mind, the New Yorker of today must first of all remember that the whole place is changed, and that the present Battery did not then exist, it having since for the most part been built out into the river.

But it was the American entrance instead of the British evacuation that awoke enthusiasm a hundred years ago. And here it is to be remembered that there were two triumphal processions, instead of one, and that Washington did not march at the head of the troops, but came later in the day, at the head of the city's procession, with Gov. Clinton, who was recognized as the real authority to take possession of the city. Washington did not even concern himself with the troops, having long before practically put them in charge of Major General Knox; and while this officer was present and in nominal command, even he had turned over the immediate management of the troops, so few were they in numbers, to Brevet Brigadier General Henry Jackson.

The American troops consisted of a few Massachusetts infantry and New York artillery, all that was left of the army, escorted by Capt. Stakes' troops of New York, mounted militia or dragoons.

The troops broke camp about 8 o'clock in the morning, and marched south along the old Kingsbridge road, past Murray's, to the intersection with the Bloomingdale road, or, in other words, to what is now the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street. Then they turned into Bowery lane, and marched as far down as Bayard's farm. As the red coats were still seen at noon lingering in the forts, the Americans halted until the British rear guard had withdrawn. Then the column moved forward again down the Bowery to formally enter the city. When Chatham street had been reached, the troops turned down Queen, now Pearl street, and then began to encounter crowds of citizens, who welcomed them with loud cheers and vigorous waving of handkerchiefs. As the people caught sight, behind Stake's horsemen, of Hull's picked light infantry, in coats of blue and breeches and waistcoats of white, marching with the precision of veterans, they broke out in well deserved applause. When the column wheeled to the right and passed up the fashionable thoroughfare of Wall street to Broadway, the demonstrations of joy were at their height. Opposite Cape's tavern, situated at a short distance from Wall street, the troops halted to await the other procession.

The civic procession had been formed on the outskirts of the city, that is to say, at Bull's Head Tavern, afterward the site of the Bowery theatre, now called the Thalia, whither Gen. Knox had repaired, accompanied by many citizens, to greet Washington and Clinton, who, with their suites, had followed the troops down from Day's tavern, situated in what is now 125th street. The procession moved over the route already described, in this order:

The last three bodies were eight abreast, and citizens joined on to the rear of the procession continuously. Great cheering and enthusiasm greeted it everywhere. At Cape's tavern the troops presented arms to the Governor, and the drums rolled and cannon fired a salute.

Meanwhile, one of Hull's company and one of Bauman's had already been detached to take possession of Fort George, at the Battery, near Bowling Green, to hoist the American flag there, and to fire a salute of thirteen guns. Here occurred a famous incident. The British had maliciously or jocosely unreeved the halyards, broken the cleats, and slushed the flagstaff. All attempts to climb the pole failed. But busy hands soon brought wood and tools, and a young lad who had once served as a sailor Van Arsdale by name, nailing cleat after cleat as he made his way up the staff, soon had the halyards running again, and the flag floating. This lad was the father of old David Van Arsdale, who has been wont to hoist the Battery flag every year on the 25th of November, and who died only a few days ago, over 80 years of age. The old man had counted on performing this service at the centennial celebration, but the honor will pass to his grandson.

There were ceremonies at a later day connected with the evacuation, such as Washington's farewell to his officers on December 4, and the public services of religious thanksgiving held a week later. But one event of the day itself was the dinner given by Gov. Clinton at Fraunce's to the military and civil celebrities, and at which the following was the order of the toasts:

1. The United States of America.
2. His Most Christian Majesty.
3. The United Netherlands.
4. The King of Sweden.
5. The American Army.
6. The fleet and armies of France which have served in America.
7. The memories of those heroes who have fallen for our freedom.
8. May our country be grateful to her military children.
9. May justice support what courage has gained.
10. The vindicaters of the rights of mankind in every quarter of the globe.
11. May America be an asylum to the persecuted of the earth.
12. May a close union of the States guard the temple they have erected to liberty.
13. May the remembrance of this day be a terror to princes.

It is noteworthy that, after all, Carleton's withdrawal from the city on the 25th of November was not his real departure. He held Governor's Island, by an agreement, more than a week longer, and Admiral Digby was also allowed the use of an East River yard. The ships and troops remained in the harbor until the 4th day of December. Then, at last, the transports sailed, and Carleton took his "final departure," as he phrased it, while Digby followed the next day.

A Trade With Mahone Not a Coalition.

(Philadelphia Times.)

The Democrats of the Senate can exercise the legitimate power of a respected minority, by assenting to any organization of the Senate that is not corrupted by a disreputable trade with Repudiator Mahone. If the Republicans prostitute their great party to be the mere servant of Mahone and Riddleberger, the Democrats should take any path that promises to defeat the corrupt conspiracy. Trading with Mahone now is not a coalition; it is simply a mean conspiracy for plunder, and a degradation to the first legislative tribunal of the country.

—That the schools do not exist for the benefit of book-makers is a statement which will hardly be considered reasonable by those gentlemen. A correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald* complains that school-books cost more to the consumer and less to the maker than they did in 1860. This cost is at present a matter of widespread dissatisfaction, and the rapid multiplication of them is equally condemned.

—Louisiana grafts Japan persimmons on the native American tree, and the fruit is as large as a tomato.

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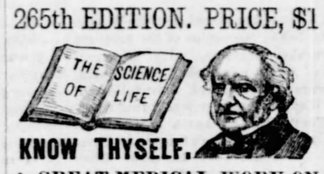

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BUSINESS MEN MOVING.

They Present Substantial Reasons Why Randall Should be Elected Speaker.

The Ante-Presidential Year No Time to Try Experiments.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, November 23.—Ex-Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, Representative in Congress from the First Connecticut district, in an interview to-day gave expression to the following views on the Speakership:

"The Democratic party will in a few days organize the popular branch of Congress, and it should look the truth squarely in the face. They will do so, and they will not misunderstand the action of the party leaders, however plansibly they may seek to hide their aims. The party is to be put on trial, for the Presidential race of 1884, and it is not too much to say that the Democrats will elect or defeat their candidate for President as the coming Democratic House shall be wise or foolish in its public record. Recent signs of the people's actions seem to point strongly to the election of a Democratic President in 1884, and the great hope of our Republican brethren is the probability of the Democrats defeating themselves by their misuse of power. If the House is organized in the avowed interest of that element of the party that seek to disturb the business tranquility of the country, it will matter little whether the Democratic candidate for President shall be Samuel J. Tilden or Joseph E. McDonald, for neither could be elected. These are well known facts to at least two-thirds of the Democratic voters in the land outside of Washington. A tariff for revenue only lost us the Presidency in 1880. A like platform, or even a doubt as to the disturbance of the tariff policy of the country, would defeat us again. I will never by my vote do anything that will in the least lead to the disturbance of the business of the country. If we should organize the House by electing a Speaker pledged to the agitation of the tariff at the coming session, it would defeat the party in every debatable State, and we would be buried beneath a popular majority of a million votes. We can't afford to adopt a policy that is offensive to Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, and my own State, Connecticut. If we do, the contest of 1884 will be settled in advance. The contest now going on over the Speakership is but the preliminary trial of the leaders and representatives of the Democratic party. It is for them to say whether they will continue to be political suicides or will advance to the enlightened and progressive sentiments of the present."

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WASHINGTON, November 25.—Congressman Charles E. Boyle, of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania district, thus summarizes his views on the Speakership:

"Yes, I am for Randall, because I believe his election would be best for the Democratic party. The choice of Carlisle, Cox or Springer, under existing conditions, would be a blunder. Many things attempted by the party have been characterized as "blunders" which were not blunders. They were simply failures, resulting from the unfortunate fact that we were in a minority. But this would be a veritable blunder because the party has the power to avoid it. The fact that Carlisle is a Southern man would not I think lose us a vote because of his selection. But the fact that he is said to be in favor of further tariff agitation now, with a view to a reduction of exisiting duties and with a view to changing our tariff policy so as to raise revenue off articles of foreign production only, so that articles of American production may be reduced in price, would in my judgment make his election fatal to us. Can we carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, West Virginia, Indiana, Ohio or Pennsylvania after declaring on the issue now fairly presented that the Democratic party is in favor of removing the duties from articles entering into competition with American productions and placing them on tea, coffee and other like articles? There is enough of a vote in every one of these States which would be adversely controlled by that question to carry every one of them against us in the race of next year. If it were a matter of sentiment only those who agree with Mr. Carlisle's views on the tariff might with propriety urge his election. But as no change in the tariff policy of the country can now likely be made, and as the only practical result would be useless agitation and another Democratic defeat, I fail to see the wisdom of that course. The contest must be made in the States I have named. A step which deliberately throws them away ought not to be taken. The gentlemen who favor 'tariff reform' can hardly hope to accomplish it through the election of a Republican President. All I have to say is that I am unwilling that Republicans shall select the issue and assign us our position for the struggle of 1884."

SENATOR GORDON'S VIEWS.

The following letter from ex-Senator Gordon, of Georgia was received by Mr. Randall yesterday.

"MY DEAR MR. RANDALL: I should have answered your first letter before but for the great pressure on my time. I only spent a few hours in Washington, every moment of which was occupied in railroad matters. I should be very glad to be in Washington during the first days of the session. As stated to Judge Harris, and I believe to you, I don't agree with your policy in reference to the tariff, and on that account would, under other circumstances, while feeling the warmest personal friendship for you, probably oppose your election and do what I could for my friend Carlisle or some one else whose views would more perfectly accord with my own upon that question.

"I would be glad, however, to see you elected Speaker on the sole ground that I believe it best for the future of the Democratic party.

"I cannot discuss the reasons which force me to this conclusion in the space of a short letter.

"I must, therefore, content myself with saying that I do not believe the Democratic party can win a victory in the next Presidential contest unless it can hold the confidence and command the support of the business public. Right or wrong the impression prevails throughout business circles, in my opinion, that any radical change in the tariff at present would be detrimental to our national progress and prosperity.

"The question of a tariff for revenue or for protection or of free trade is not one which requires immediate or even speedy solution. It is a question which may safely be referred until after the next Presidential contest. Indeed the policy of the Government upon this great question is one which all men, whatever may be their opinion upon this subject, ought to be ready to weigh with great deliberation, and settle finally on conservative lines.

"While I am theoretically a tariff man for revenue only, I would not, if I had the entire power in my own hands, make radical and sudden changes. A few years are as nothing in the lifetime of the Government and I do not see the necessity for endangering the success of our party in a great contest only one year hence in order to inaugurate a change of policy in one House while we have no power to enforce the decrees of that House or the Senate or with the Executive. Especially do I consider it unwise at this time to make such an attempt in view of what I have already said in reference to the opinions of that very strong class whom I denominate business people.

"For these reasons, having many others which I wish I had time to develope, I hope to see you elected Speaker. You are at liberty, if you see proper, to show this to any of my friends, if, in your judgment, my opinions would be worth anything with them. Yours truly,

"J. B. GORDON."

BUSINESS MEN WAKING UP.

(N. Y. Sun Special.)

WASHINGTON, November 24.—The feeling increases perceptibly that Mr. Randall will be chosen, and this is supplemented by a growing belief that if Mr. Randall is not, Mr. Cox will be. Mr. Randall is receiving unsolicited support from vast business interests all over the country. His mail, which is very heavy, contains daily letters from men who are conducting large business interests, developing mines and building railways, and they express the strongest desire for his election. Many of them say that they would regard the failure to elect Mr. Randall as a serious blow to business interests, because such failure could only be caused by a determination to begin a new tariff agitation. One very preminent business man in the South writes that it is not a tariff but the agitation of a tariff change that business men fear.

These influences are undoubtedly affecting members who had at first determined to vote for Mr. Carlisle. For instance, to-day a number of prominent business men from Missouri called upon Mr. Randall. They were not personal acquaintances. They assured Mr. Randall that the business interests of Missouri were largely favorable and anxious for his success. They added that they were satisfied that a majority of the Missouri delegation had determined to support Mr. Randall, and that he would get eight of Missouri's votes. Mr. Randall seemed not surprised at this announcement, as this was the number of which he has counted upon. If Mr. Randall is right in this, it shows that there has been a very serious miscalculation by Mr. Carlisle's friends, for they have counted confidently upon Missouri's entire vote.

Gov. Curtin, speaking from the political point of view, said to-day that, to say nothing of any other reason, expediency demanded the election of Mr. Randall. "There is not a politician fit to command respect for shrewdness," said he, "who cannot fail to see that Mr. Randall's election means great promise to the party, and that his defeat means something of a set back. Republican politicians see this, and would be very glad, therefore, to see Mr. Carlisle elected."

Mr. Eaton, who arrived to-day, took the same view. "Why," he said, "it ought not to take a Democrat who looks for success next year one moment to see that the first step in that direction is the election of Mr. Randall. It is the doubtful States that we must fight for, not the certain ones, and our chances would certainly be somewhat imperilled if the policy which Mr. Randall does not stand for should win in this contest. There are just now other and more imperative issues than the simple question of tariff revision. Why, we have just passed a tariff law. It hasn't been in force but a few months. We want a season of tranquility in that regard, so that it shall have fair play, and we can have an opportunity to see whether there are errors and where they can be remedied."

In Ohio, Indiana, and New York, and in Georgia, Alabama, and even in Texas, public men are talking in the same way to their members. The result is seen in a very decided weakening among those who have supported Mr. Carlisle. Many predict that by the middle of next week the anti-Randall strength will have been palpably dissipated.

MOSS-M'GOOGAN TRAGEDY.

Cassius Paul, a Conspicuous Member of the McGoogan Crowd, Testifies.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

GREENSBURG, PA., November 25.—Yesterday closed the fourth day of the McGoogan murder trial, which has been progressing very slowly. The evidence, so far, has been very contradictory. About three-fourths of the witnesses have been examined and it will probably take the greater part of the coming week to hear the remaining evidence. Cassius Paul, who was a very conspicuous member of the McGoogan gang the day of the tragedy, was put upon the witness stand on Saturday and testified as follows:

"When we came to Moss' we heard Moss swearing at McGoogan. We walked to them and told Moss to keep quiet. Moss called McGoogan names and then began on me. I told him to go in the house and we would go away. He pushed me back. I got up and he told me if I stepped on the platform he would shoot me. I stepped on and he pulled a revolver, when I grabbed him and we had a tussel in the gateway. After I came out of the gate I walked down the railroad fifteen feet, stopped, turned around and saw McGoogan near the gate. Saw Moss near the gate with a revolver pointed at McGoogan. Presently it went off and McGoogan was hit in the side. McGoogan walked down the railroad and fell."

On cross-examination Paul said he had been drinking, but was not so drunk that he could not remember what happened. He took part in the affair as peacemaker between Moss and McGoogan. David Lee was then called, and after a brief examination, Court adjourned until Monday at 10 A. M.

FREE TRADE.

Mr. Watterson and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher Air Their Views.

NEW YORK, November 22.—Hon. Henry Watterson, editor of the *Courier-Journal*, Louisville, delivered an address to-night in advocacy of the principles of free trade. The address was somewhat in the nature of a reply to the argument in favor of protection presented last night by ex-United States Consul Dudley. Mr. Watterson had an audience which included the best thinkers in this section and who give attention to the subjects of free trade, fair trade and protection. While the closest attention was given the speech, the applause was generous and genuine.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher presided, and presented Mr. Watterson who had a most cordial reception. Mr. Beecher said: "As to the charge that I am a Republican I do not deny it, but they do not own me. Every citizen must do what he can to further the ends of the Government and he can only do this by working with one of the great political parties. I am also a clergyman but only by courtesy. I am also a citizen and I am here to perform my duties as such."

Mr. Beecher went on to say he believed a protective system was grinding oppression upon the poor men of the country. If it was right to tax clothes and books and pictures and iron it could not be wrong to tax ministers, and yet he did not intend a tax should be put upon such men as Dr. Taylor and Dr. Hale. It was perfectly consistent with the theory of protectionists.

Mr. Watterson was preceded in a short address by David A. Wells.

"Fox's Book of Martyrs"

contains the history and pictures of hundreds of people who were stoned, burned, beaten, pulled to pieces and otherwise tortured on account of their conscientious convictions as to belief and duty. They suffered incredible torment and have come down to the present age as martyrs. It is not now customary to torture people thus, but they are made martyrs by rheumatism until they suffer almost as much as did the heroes of the martyr ages. There was no relief for the old-time martyrs, but there is happy relief for those who suffer from rheumatism. Cashier Charles F. Morrill, of Manchester, N. H., suffered terribly from frequent attacks of this painful disease, but he has been cured. He writes: "I was a martyr to rheumatism, and, although I tried many other remedies, I found nothing that relieved me like PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER." Other rheumatic martyrs may wisely take the hint.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

The Bloody Drama as An Incentive and Example In Crime.

The Crowd of Foreign Lecturers in Search of American Dollars.

How Women Wheedle Women in Big Millinery Establishments.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, November 22.—Death by strangulation was described in this correspondence last week, as the writer had seen it illustrated in a new and horrifying melodrama; and a prediction was made as follows: "As for the effect on the impressionable and wickedly inclined among those who see it, I prophesy that the bullet and the knife will be to some extent displaced this winter by choking fingers." Murderous suggestions may not in so many instances directly produce murders, but they are dreadfully apt to control the manner of murdering. The play in question is only in its second week, and already

TWO WOMEN HAVE BEEN STRANGLED TO DEATH

a few miles from the city. You have, ere this, read about the Brookville crime, and I shall not revive its horrors further than to call your attention to the fact that the victims were choked to death by a robber, after the fashion of *Jagon's* frightful deeds in the play which I sufficiently described. When you come to think how rarely a pair of clutching hands at the throat are the means of homicide, you will probably agree with me that the *Jagon* of this real melodrama was inspired by the play's hero to do an emulative act. I can imagine a city footpad, watching the mimic strangling from a dark corner of the theatre, getting fascinated by the ghoul whose inhumanity makes other spectators shudder, and letting the scare take such a possession of his small mind that he goes off to enact it in real life. True enough! the stage is a teacher.

"To condemn all theatres because some of them, or even most of them are used for vicious purposes," said the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, "is like berating all houses on account of the fact that they are not exclusively the abodes of virtue."

This was in answer to a question suggested by a swapping of audience between

BEECHER AND HENRY IRVING.

The preacher went to hear the player, and received a return visit as a compliment to his preaching. It was as a criminal, moreover, that Irving performed before Beecher, for the part that evening was *Mathias*, the murderer in "The Bells." I asked Beecher, in view of that impersonation, and the actual murder which may have been incited by a theatrical show, whether or not he thought that crimes ought to be presented realistically in dramas.

"Coarsly and brutally, no!" he replied, "I understand from your description that the deed, in the piece whose plot turns on the strangling of a human being, is not followed by events which merge the story into a moral lesson. I don't think there is any excuse for such a representation of murder on the stage."

Beecher had been several times to the opera, but this was his first attendance upon a regular dramatic performance. He had no opinion to give as to Irving, and I inferred, perhaps mistakenly, that he was not much impressed with the Englishman's efforts. Speaking of

UNUSUAL MEN AT A SHOW,

I saw one at Tony Pastor's variety theatre on Monday night. You possibly have a better opinion of Tony's entertainments than New Yorkers hold, since he engages a pretty good company for his tours out of town, while the doings on the stage of his city house are on the average no better than can be seen in the ten-cent resorts of the Bowery. The home establishment is run simply as a metropolitan place to hail from while on his eight months of travels every year. The program this week is particularly dreadful, because it is too crude and coarse for the parquet and too stale and weak for the gallery. My attention was distracted much from the audience, therefore, and an old man recommended himself to my compassion for awhile. He was big, bald and excessively dignified. I couldn't help supposing that he was a Judge at home, and that he meant to spend the evening at the Grand Opera next door. His aspect was severely grave. I felt that stern disapproval was in his judicially weighty mind, and that, if he did not soon speak it right out aloud, he would at least be compelled to assert his position by an impressive departure. At length a hiccough sounded clear and loud, just in the otherwise silence between two verses of a pathetic ballad. Yes, his honor was drunk. His hiccoughing punctuated the rest of the evening, and made a sadly bad show for that occasion uproariously laughable.

That man's hiccoughs convinced me that he had not, after all, blundered into the wrong show. However, Gerald Massey actually did make this mistake. Tony Pastor's theatre adjoins the Academy of Music. The bill-boards of both are filled with announcements of vocalism. The Academy has separate entrances for its several tiers, and the one leading up to the top gallery is right alongside of Tony's. Massey had been told that the only real appreciators of opera, as a body, were the occupants of the "family circle," who paid a dollar apiece to sit close under the roof. The theory is reasonable, for they can neither see nor be seen at that distance from the stage by the fashionable portion of the audience. This was a Patti night, and the crowding at the doors confused him. He found himself at length in a corridor, by a ticket office, in which he put his dollar. Now, Massey is the English poet of whom you have certainly heard, and whose rhymes you have possibly read. His eyes were half opened by his first view of the small interior and the lack of gorgeousness in toilets; but when his ears were assailed by the profanity of a rough sketch, he got out of the place as quickly as possible.

"And lost your dollar?" a friend inquired, on being told the story.

"Well, no," the poet replied. "I asked the door tender to give me back a ticket, and he did, but the man in the cash office would not redeem it. I was on the point of throwing it away, on getting into the Academy entrance at last, when what should I come across but a chap who had bought a ticket for opera when he wanted to go to the variety show. We swapped, as you Yankees say—swapped even."

GERALD MASSEY

came to America to lecture. His agent advertised him as an English poet who can be heard," thus referring to Matthew Arnold's inaudible delivery; but the public had no great desire to test the promise, and the only audience numbered seventy-one, while the receipts are said to have been thirteen dollars. Europeans are usually astonished in America, but no tourists got a more shocking experience than the lecturers. They come here after learning that the Lyceum is with us a great institution; they know that at home they are notables; they count on the easy coining of our hero worship into dollars; they are wofully disappointed. In the first place, they begin in this city, where we are too busy, or too uncultured to care for lectures. Or, to be less flippant and more exact, where there is an abundance of excellent speaking to be heard without pay. The winter course at Cooper Institute, for example, is not exceeded in quality of instructiveness or entertainment by any in the country, and admission is free to all. Besides this, there are in New York and Brooklyn a hundred preachers whose sermons supply a demand which, in other cities, can only be met by hiring them to lecture. For these reasons, Gotham is the hardest place in the world in which to try one's attractiveness as an orator.

SERGEANT BALLANTYNE,

the most famous lawyer in England, interesting there through his half century of constant concern in his own and other people's scandals, a London chum of royalty and histrionism, and author of a heavy volume of light reminiscences, saw no reason why Americans should not crowd to see him. The same view was taken in a business manner by D'Oyley Carte, the show manager who is noted for changing his name from McCarthy, and for the American introduction of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas. Under Carte's engagement, Ballantyne's American lecture tour commenced with one night in New York and closed abruptly with a second night in Boston. This popular inappreciation of foreign fame is shown anew every season. Two more famous men in religion abroad do not live than

CAPEL AND HYACINTHE.

They are with us now. Whenever they preach in churches we devote an hour of Sunday, and a small coin for the contribution plate, to the object of hearing them; but a whole week day evening, and a half or a whole dollar, are more than we will give. Both came to raise funds for church purposes, but it is doubtful whether either will go back with more in his purse than he brought. And they will go back instructed that Yankee dollars, though exceedingly numerous, are not to be licked in, as bees gather honey, by the tongue of a lecturer. Inasmuch as Gerald Massey has not this week delivered a second lecture as advertised, and is unlikely to make his projected tour through the country, you will not probably get an opportunity to see this clever and justly admired Englishman. He is short and slender, and his face is as boyish as his figure, though he is fifty-five years old. His smooth visage is rather unexpressive, but for dark hazel eyes. His elocution is bad, like that of nearly all English public speakers, and he has a peculiarly dreamy manner, at times acting as though unaware that he is addressing an audience. He is a Spiritualist, and he delivers passages like a medium in a trance.

LORD COLERIDGE, CHIEF JUSTICE OF ENGLAND,

has shrewdly avoided the risk of failure as a lecturer, and has contented himself with social success among the families of lawyers and others aware of his position at home. No visitor has ever received a more complete insight of the monied and the intellectual phases of our society. His stay has been a succession of receptions and dinners, ranging from Vanderbilt's mansion to Columbia College, and fully instructing him as to the ways of New Yorkers who are well off in either millions or refinement. My Lord Coleridge is grateful for all this attention. I am sure of it. My belief does not rest merely on his words. He has presented to the New York State Bar Association an elegantly bound folio volume containing a history of the House of Arundel, "being an account of the families of Montgomery, Albini, Fitzalan, and Howard, from the time of the conquest of Normandy by Rollo the Great." Think of that! Estimate, if you can, the self-sacrifice involved in parting with that book. Please regard with awe, as you can hardly help doing, the monumental amount of precious information here bestowed upon the lawyers of the Empire State. Consider how they will fight with each other for prior privileges of studying Arundel history, how their minds will be expended by the precious knowledge here afforded, how the boon of familiarity with the mentioned families may even be extended through these legal minds to those of the populace itself—all these tremendous values prove the depth of My Lord's gratitude.

Seriously, Coleridge appears to be a careful and intelligent observer. If he should write a book on America, I fancy that its statements of facts would be less humorous than those commonly made by Englishmen, whatever his opinions might be. He has been chary about expressing the latter before getting to a distance. He uttered the tolerably safe one, at the opera, that our fashionable women

ARE THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD,

in both person and dress. As he said this, his eyes were admiringly fixed on a young heiress. When I have told you that her inheritance is composed of high social position, a large amount of family pride, and money that is more a memory than a possession—a family condition, in fact, necessitating a sacrifice of substantial comforts to social show—you will see that it would be indelicate to name her, even though complimenting her as the loveliest of New York blondes. I did not neglect to obtain, for the sake of my lady readers, a description of the toilet which gained Coleridge's approval. It was composed of Oriental brocade, in which figures in red and gold were shown on a black ground with deep red silk of a uniform color. There was a separate petticoat, with a front of the brocade, cut in points that fell over a ruching of the red silk. The upper part of the gown was "a sort of Princess," so I was assured, and the exposure of breast and back was squared. Coleridge's admiration was speedily conveyed to the girl, of course, and I liked her cleverness in concealing her satisfaction at the praise.

FLATTERY IS POTENT WITH WOMEN,

and reasonably so, considering how much we demand of them in the way of good looks. The principle is shrewdly turned to account in a big millinery establishment. A number of beautiful girls, of varied types, are employed as clerks, and when a customer wavers in deciding between bonnets, the wily saleswoman calls one of the girls similar in complexion and general style, though widely different in attractiveness. "Here is a head and face wonderfully like yours," she remarks, "and you can see how the hat would look on you."

Of course, on beauty's top the piece of millinery is bewitching, and flattery concludes the sale. CYMON.

BRUTAL BUTCHERY.

A Millionaire Ranchman and Three Others Murdered for Money.

One of the Victims Formerly a Resident of Mercer County, Pa.

CHICAGO, November 22.—The *Daily News'* Jackson, Mich., special says: Jacob Crouch, 79 years old, living seven miles south of here, considered the wealthiest farmer in the county, his daughter and her husband, Henry White, and a visitor named Moses Polley, of Transfer, Mich., were found dead in bed this morning, showing evident signs of having been murdered.

A Jackson, Mich., dispatch says: A horrible murder was committed seven miles north of this city last night. Jacob Crouch, his daughter and her husband, Henry White, and a visitor named Moses Polley, from Transfer, Mercer county, Pa., were found dead in their beds this morning. Crouch was the only one who showed signs of having made a struggle. They were undoubtedly shot while sleeping. Crouch was nearly 70 years, and was considered the wealthiest farmer in this county. He also owned a ranche in Texas valued at $1,000,000. They were undoubtedly murdered for their money.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS.

The following account of the tragedy is given in a late dispatch from Jackson: This morning four persons, Jacob D. Crouch, aged 74, widower; Henry White, aged 38, son-in-law of Crouch; Eunice White, aged 33, daughter of Crouch, all of Summit township, Jackson county, and Moses Polley, aged 26, of Transfer, Mercer county, Pa., were found murdered in their beds, all having been shot through the head behind the ear. It is supposed they were chloroformed first, as no signs of a struggle were apparent—each victim lying as if asleep, and the odor of chloroform was noticeable—when the bodies were discovered. Mrs. White was also shot through the left arm. No clue has as yet been discovered, although tracks around the house indicate that a guard was placed there while the murder was being perpetrated. Crouch was a wealthy farmer, living seven miles southwest of Jackson, and owner of extensive sheep ranches in Texas. It is rumored that he had just received $50,000 from Texas in payment of sales made on a ranch. Bankers here state no money was deposited by Crouch, and it is presumed the money was in Crouch's hands. Polley was stopping at Crouch's, having just come from Texas with a large amount of money for the purpose of buying blooded stock.

THE THEORY

is that Polley was followed from Texas by the murderer or murderers for the purpose of robbery. The house was thoroughly ransacked and everything of value was carried away. A young girl, adopted daughter of the Whites, and a negro, aged 18, who were sleeping up stairs, say they heard no firing, although the negro says he heard a thumping noise about the middle of the night and thought it was caused by a fierce wind which was blowing. Mrs. White was expected to become a mother in a week or ten days. The murder has caused intense excitement, and hundreds of people have flocked to the horrible scene. Officers are very quiet upon the subject, but are hard at work trying to get a clue to work upon.

APPEARANCE OF THE BODIES.

Crouch slept in an alcove opening into the sitting room near the front part of the house. His daughter and her husband occupied the front bed room opening into another bed room; opening also into the parlor, where lay the remains of Polley. Crouch was lying with his face to the wall, and had a bullet hole in the left side of his head, two inches back of the ear, the ball passing himself to the brain. Death was instantaneous. White was shot twice, the ball entering the right side of the neck, three inches below the ear, severing the artery. The second ball entered the temple near the right eye. He was discovered lying on his back as if peacefully sleeping. His wife was shot five times, and made a hard struggle for life as judged by the position of the arms and disorder of the clothing. There were two balls through the right arm, one through the left and one through the right breast into the lungs, one through the chin and neck and another in the left wrist. Polley was shot twice, one entering the opening of the right ear directly into the brain, the second passing through the chest from the right side. No indications of a struggle. The Sheriff believes the shots were fired by one person and one revolver, as a number of empty cartridges were found on the floor all showing the same calibre.

CONFLICTING RUMORS.

There are conflicting rumors regarding use of chloroform. Physicians claim none was used. A young negro, Boles, was arrested and jailed to await the result of the Coroner's inquest, which will be held to-morrow. Crouch was worth about $2,000,000. He had property in Jackson county and sheep ranches in Texas near Fort Worth. He leaves two sons and one daughter. A pocketbook containg $105, and a certificate of deposit for $500 was found on a window sill in White's room. An empty cartridge box, 52 calibre, was found in negro Boles' room.

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A DISGUSTED SENATOR.

Mr. Upperman Gives His Reasons for Resigning.

The Conduct of His Fellow Members of the Senate Displeasing to Him.

It was generally known last week in the city that Senators Upperman and Arnholt, of this city, had tendered their resignations Friday at Harrisburg as members of the State Senate, but as no definite reason was given those who had the information were at a loss to supply a motive for the action of the gentlemen. Senator Upperman arrived in the city Friday night at 11:50 o'clock, standard time. He was unaccompanied. He was not met at the depot by a brass band, nor by a mob of applauding constituents. When he stepped from the train he seemed to be looking for some one. In one hand he carried a small satchel. In the other a silk umbrella. When he reached the interior of the Union station his eyes caught sight of an approaching form. It was that of C. L. Magee. The retired Senator seemed pleased to meet him. When they met under the dazzling glare of an electric lamp both extended their hands and bowed politely. After a whispered salutation they joined arms and walked slowly from the building. When they reached the street they stopped, and a long conference, lasting probably twenty minutes, followed. The conversation was carried on in an undertone. What was said will probably never be known to any one save those immediately interested. When they were about to separate a representative of THE POST joined the party. The adroit Christopher attempted to spirit the young Senator away by means of a street car. This ruse, however, proved a failure.

"Yes, I have resigned," said the Senator, "but I have no special reason to give for my action other than that I have become disgusted with the conduct of the people in the Senate, and I wanted to get away."

"Disgusted with their course on the salary appropriation?" suggested the reporter.

"No, not that. The question of pay or no pay has not entered into the matter with me. I have been in Harrisburg for nearly a year now. We have accomplished nothing—positively nothing. I have reason to believe that the session will be prolonged for at least two months more, and I was anxious to get away. I have neglected my business long enough. I have had enough of it. We had no employment, and I grew weary of Harrisburg, which is not the pleasantest place in the world to live in."

"Disgust, pure and simple, then prompted your resignation?"

"Yes. I have given you all my reasons for resigning."

"Then the sudden and unexpected flight of Mr. Senator Cooper had no influence on your actions?"

"Not the least, sir. The Senate can get along very well without Senator Cooper. His presence or absence has no effect on the disgusting conduct of the body. When he was present the action of the lower House was totally ignored. In his absence the same disgraceful conduct was resorted to."

"Did your colleague, Senator Arnholt, also resign?"

"He did."

"What were his reasons?"

"The same as mine."

When asked if they expected a vindication at the hands of their constituents the Senator refused to reply. Senator Arnholt is expected home to-day.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

The Sad Ending of a Love Dream.

Charles E. Trom, Driven Mad by the Death of His Sweetheart, Attempts Self-Murder.

Sunday afternoon about four o'clock a German named Charles E. Trom, who had arrived from Chicago on Saturday evening, made a fruitless attempt to commit suicide in St. Mary's Cemetery on Forty-fourth street. The man discharged two balls of a small calibre revolver aimed at his forehead, but notwithstanding the fact that one of them entered the frontal bone and lodged at a depth of about an inch back of medium line above the nose, his wound is not considered necessarily fatal. The circumstances connected with the affair are certainly of a sad nature, and are wont to elicit sympathy for the unfortunate, who thus sought the quietude of the tomb in preference to the heartache he was experiencing in consequence of the death of his sweetheart.

During the latter part of May Charles Trom and his intended wife, Miss Bertha Engelslater, arrived in this city from Germany, to seek employment, the arrangement being that when they could acquire sufficient means they would be joined together as man and wife. Young Trom was unable to secure employment in this city at his trade, he being a gilder. He went to Chicago where he was engaged at a fair salary. Miss Engelslater secured employment in the capacity of a domestic at 399 Penn avenue. Everything moved on admirably, with the exception of continued regret on the part of both the lovers at thus being compelled to abide at such a great distance apart. During the period of separation frequent messages of love passed between them, until about two weeks ago, when the young lady was afflicted with typhoid fever. After a week's illness she was removed to St. Francis Hospital for treatment. The fever, which was a case of extreme severity grew rapidly worse. On Saturday morning the young lady died. Frequently during the time she was chained to the couch of agonizing disease, and especially when her mind wavered beneath bewildering effects of the burning fever, she called affectionately for her lover, and begged the attendants to bring him to her.

Trom worked faithfully day by day, saving all his earnings except that which provided the necessaries of life. He lived in the glad hope of soon being able to return to Pittsburgh, and claim for his own the long sought treasure of his heart. When the girl became sick her letters ceased, and he became uneasy. When every effort to receive word from her was exhausted, he decided to leave for this city to unearth, if possible, the cause of the long-continued silence. He left Chicago on Friday night and arrived in the city on Saturday evening, only to look upon the dead face of her whose image has long since been engraved upon his soul. Soon after his arrival here he learned of the fate of his sweetheart, and he immediately sought the interior of the hospital where he found her prepared for burial. His sorrow was indeed deep, and his pitiful bemoanings of the sad fate was heartrending in the extreme. He could not be pacified, despite the words of consolation which fell from the lips of those in attendance at the institution. He cast a woeful and depressed look on the face of the dead girl, and with a saddened heart he quit the building after learning the time of the interment.

Yesterday afternoon at four o'clock the body was conveyed to the St. Mary's Cemetery by Undertaker Burns, enclosed in a neat, but not a costly coffin. The only mourner noticeable at the grave was Mr Trom, who displayed considerabfe emotion as the coffin was lowered into the grave. When the dull sound of the spadesful of earth fell into the grave all the better qualities of his nature broke from him, and the hot tears streamed down his pallid cheeks. After the grave was filled the undertaker left the cemetery, but Trom slowly sauntered in another direction. He stopped and gazed wildly around for a moment, then drawing a revolver from his pocket he held it to his forehead and fired. He staggered slightly, and upon regaining himself he discharged another chamber of the revolver, which took effect as above stated. The first ball only made a scalp wound. Upon hearing the report of the revolver Undertaker Burns hurriedly went to him and succeeded in wrenching the weapon from his grasp. With the assistance of the employes at the cemetery the injured man was conveyed to the office of Dr. Dunn on Penn avenue, where his wounds were dressed, and the ball probed for, but was not recovered, inasmuch as the dangerous quarter in which it lodged would not permit of an excessive search. Dr. Dunn stated that the wound is not necessarily fatal, and by proper treatment, and quietness on the part of the patient the man may recover. Trom is aged about 23 years, and cannot speak English, Miss Englelslater was aged 20 years. She was handsome and intelligent, and is highly spoken of by all who knew her. Trom was afterwards removed to St. Francis Hospital.

PE-RU-NA

Sold by All Druggists. Small Bottle $1, 6 for $5.

It is Nature's greatest remedy, and is the principal ingredient of almost every prescription Dr. Hartman gives to his private patients.

PERUNA cleanses the system of all its impurities; tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life."

For Piles, Diarrhœa or Kidneys, take

MAN-A-LIN.

GENTLEMEN—HAVING experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making those invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HESS,
Traveler in Western New York.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1882.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than by medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

HUFMAN P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before I used these. Yours truly

JAMES OGONTS,
Hufman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C McLane and Fleming Bros.

EXTRAORDINARY

REDUCTION!

THE WEEKLY POST,

A First Class 56-Column Newspaper,

For $1 Per Year,

IN CLUBS.

For $1.25, Single Subscription,

Postage prepaid.

☞Read Prospectus on First Page.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, TUESDAY, November 27, 1883.

Money is abundant and rates are easy at 5@6@7 per cent. All gilt-edged paper for short time is accepted at the former figure. Oil operators are taxed the highest rate. No contraction of funds is expected before the middle or latter part of December, when preparations will be made for the settlement of yearly accounts.

George B. Hill & Co. sold a block of Union Switch and Signal at $27 50. The same price was bid for more.

A prominent Fourth street broker took no stock in the report that an offer of 295 had been made for Westinghouse Air-brake.

J. D. Bailey, auctioneer, sold the following this afternoon:

$2,000 Allegheny Valley 7 3-10 bonds at 122.

$4,000 U. S 4's registered at 118.

$4,000 Pittsburgh water 6's at 105.

$2,200 Allegheny Valley incomes at 33.

Two shares Bank of Pittsburgh $72 50.

Two shares Exchange National at 83.

$1,000 Fort Pitt Incline withdrawn at 100.

$1,000 Second Avenue Passenger Railway, withdrawn.

Twenty shares Armenia Insurance withdrawn at 100.

Forty shares Tuna Oil withdrawn at 68 bid.

The following gentlemen were elected directors of the Real Estate Savings Bank to-day. Hon. James H. Hopkins, James S. McCord, J. P. Henderson, D. W. C. Bidwell, Alex. Nimick, Jacob Painter, Jr., and Wm. G. Park.

Stockholders of the People's Insurance Company voted to increase the capital stock from $100,000 to $200,000. There was considerable inquiry for the new stock. Ready sales could have been made at $80, but $85 was asked. The additional stock is to be paid in cash. The company now starts in with a paid up capital of $200,000 and a surplus of $120,000.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia stocks have been furnished by Geo. I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street.

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania R. R.	58½	58½
Reading R. R.	27 15-16	28 1-16
Pitts., Titusville & Buffalo	12½	12¾
Lehigh Valley	71¾	72
United Co's, N. J.	196	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	38	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	123	....
N. C. & St. L. bonds	121	....
N. Pacific com.	29¼	29¾
N. Pacific pref.	64¾	64¾
Lehigh Nav.	46¾	47
Phila & Erie	17¾	....
N. Central R. W.	....	61¼

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, November 27.—Money easy at 1½@2 per cent.. Prime mercantile paper 5@6½ per cent. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills steady at 482¼; demand 484½. Produce exports for the week, $7,327,000.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments firmer.

5 per cents 100½	4s coupons 122¾
4½s coupons 113	Pacific 6s of '95 ..... 122¼

STOCKS.

Railways firm.

State securities dull.

Business was very dull in the stock market throughout the day. During the greater part of the morning speculation was steady to firm and fluctuations insignificant. Just previous to noon, however, Denver declined 1¼. During the afternoon weakness prevailed and prices sagged gradually until the market showed a decline of ¼ to ¾. In Manitoba the decline was exceptionally large, the stock dropping 2 per cent. from 100¼ to 98¼. In the last half hour's business, Manitoba rallied to 100, and fell back to 99. Other stocks recovered ¼ to ¼ per cent. from the lowest point, closing steady at the improvement. Reports about a cut in passenger fares between Des Moines and Chicago and between Chicago and Omaha were used against speculation.

Transactions were 123,000 shares. Lackawanna 18,000, Denver and Rio Grande 5,000, Erie 10,000, Lake Shore 6,000, Louisville and Nashville 12,000, Northwestern 7,000, St. Paul 7,000, Union Pacific 10,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific	113	Lake Shore	100
Erie	28	L. E. N.	49
Lehigh. & Wilkes	104¾	L. & N. A.	36
La. consols	75	M. & C. 1st pref.	10
Missouri 6s	107	Do 2d pref.	5
St. Joseph	116	M. & Charleston	42
St. P. & S. City	114¾	Michigan Central	99
Tennessee 6s	38	M. & St. L.	18
Do new	37½	Do preferred	38
Tex. Pac. L. G.	50	Missouri Pacific	96¾
Do Rio G. div.	18¾	M. & O.	11
Union 1sts	119¾	N. & E.	23½
Land Grants	108	N. & Chat.	57
Sinking Funds	118½	N. J. Central	83
Virginia 6s	38	Nor. & W. pref.	44¾
Do consols ex.	47	Northern Pacific	29¾
Do deferred	9¾	Do preferred	64¾
Adams Express	130	Northwestern	124¾
Allegheny Central	12	Do preferred	145
A. & T. Haute	61	N. Y. Central	118¾
Do preferred	92	Ohio Central	3¾
American Express	92	O. & M.	27¾
B., C. R. & N.	83	Do preferred	90
Canada Southern	54¾	Ontario & West	20¾
Central Pacific	61¾	Oregon & Trans	45¾
C. & O.	16	Pacific Mail	44¾
Do 1st preferred	25	Panama	98
Do 2d preferred	18	P., D. & E.	16½
C. & A.	133	Pittsburgh	133
Do preferred	145	Pullman P. C. Co.	213¾
C., B. & Q.	124	Reading	52
C., St. L. & N. O.	82¾	Rock Island	121
C., St. L. & P.	12½	S. L. & S. F.	24¾
Do preferred	38¾	Do preferred	45¾
C., S. & C.	38	Do 1st pref	99
C. & O.	68	St. Paul	97¾
Del. & Hudson	106	Do preferred	117
Del. & Lack	137½	St. P., M. & M.	98½
Denver & Rio G.	22¾	St. P. & Omaha	35
Erie	29¾	Do preferred	98¾
Do preferred	77¾	Texas Pacific	22
East Tennessee	6¾	Union Pacific	87
Do preferred	14	U. S. Express	59
Ft. Wayne	134	W. St. L. & P.	22¾
H. & St. J.	38½	Do preferred	35¾
Do preferred*	88¾	Fargo	115
Harlem	190	Western Union	79¾
H. & Texas	55	Homestake	9¾
Illinois Central	133	Iron Silver	225
Ind., B. & W.	21¾	Ontario*	50
K. & Texas	23¾	Quicksilver	5
L. E. & W.	23	Do preferred	30

*Asked.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, November 27.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Water Power	2¾	L. R. & Ft. S.	20
Boston Land	5¾	N. Y. & N. E.	29¾
A. & T. 1st 7s	22¾	Old Colony	141¾
A. & T. L. G. 7s	114	Allonez Min'g Co.	1½
Eastern R. R. 6s	113	Calumut & H.	295
A. & T. R. R.	80¾	Catalpa	45
B. & A.	178	Franklin	113¾
B. & M.	60¾	Pewable	3¾
C., B. & Q.	24½	Quincy	52
C., S. & C.	18	Silver Islet	3
Eastern R. R.	49	F. & Per M. pref.	194
F. & Pere M.	32¾	Osceola	18

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Alpha	1¾	Hale & N.	1
Alto	1¾	Mexican	2¾
Belcher	80	Mt. Diablo	3¾
Best & B.	2¾	Navajo	3¾
Bodie Cons.	70	Northern Belle	2
California	20	Ophir	5¾
Challar	1¾	Potosi	65
Consolidated Va.	50	Savage	39
Crown Point	70	Sierra Nevada	2¾
Elko Cons.	20	Union Cons.	2½
Gould & C.	1	Utah	1¾
Grand Prize	25	Yellow Jacket	2

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, November 27. — Consols 101 11-16, Illinois Central, 37½; Pennsylvania Central, 60⅜; New York Central 20¼; Erie, 29⅝; Reading, 27. Turpentine, 27s 9d.

PARIS, November 27.—Rentes, 77f 20c.

ANTWERP, November 27. — Refined petroleum, 21½f.

LIVERPOOL, November 27. — Cotton firmer; middling upland 6s; Orleans 6⅛s; sales, 12,000 bales; speculation and export, 2,000 bales; American, 8,100 bales. Breadstuffs quiet and unchanged. Prime mess pork 63s. American lard 41s 6d. Bacon—Long clear 37s 6d; short clear 38s 9d. Turpentine, 29s. Yarns and fabrics at Manchester dull. Receipts of wheat for 3 days 239,000 bushels; American 129,000 bushels.

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, TUESDAY, November 27, 1883.

Flour and Grain.

Flour is fairly active. Grain is weak and slow, business being entirely of a local character.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 25@7 50; winter wheat patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family, (white and amber winter), $6 00@6 25; choice family, (choice red winter), $5 75@6 00; XX family, (medium winter), $5 25@5 75; XXX bakers, (Minnesota), $6 00@6 25; XX bakers, (Wisconsin), $5 25@5 75. Cornmeal, 65@70c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $7 25@7 50 per barrel; fancy $8 00@8 25. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25; buckwheat $4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 09@1 10.

CORN—Yellow nominal at 59@60c; high mixed, 57@59; new ear corn 49@52c; old yellow ear, 60@62c.

OATS—Prime, 37@38c; rejected white, good, 36@37c; mixed, 32@34c.

RYE—We quote Western at 60@66c. Pennsylvania, new, 65@66c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada, 90c@$1 00; Western, 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran, $15 25@15 50 per ton; middlings, $18 00@20 00; chopped feed $22 00@23 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $11 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $10 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

Better weather brought better trade. Potatoes and apples are slow. Beans are weak. Eggs and butter are firm. Game and poultry are steady.

APPLES—We quote common at $1 00@2 00; good sound stock, $2 25@2 50; choice stock $3 00, $3 25@3 50 per barrel.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 00@2 70 per bushel; prime marrowfats $3 25@3 50; per bushel; prime navies $2 75@2 90; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 26@27c, prime 23@25c; common to mediums 8@10c, fancy creamery 32@35c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 38@40c ₱ lb.

BROOM CORN—Hurl 7¼@8c; inferior, rough and curly 3½@4¾c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 14¾@13c; skims 5@6c. York Goshen, 13@13½c; Sweitzer 15@16c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 8@9c; evaported, 13@16c; quarters, 6½@7¼c; peaches, halves, 6¼@7c; peeled, 10@14c; cherries, 18@19c; raspberries, 28@30c; blackberries, 10@11c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio fresh in barrels or cases, 30@31c; pickled 24@25c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$4 00@4 50 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES — Choice fancy per crate, $3 50@3 75; Jersey, in barrels, $9@12; western do, $11@14.

MINCE MEAT—7½c per pound.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage $4 00@8 00 per hundred.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, $6@7; Valencia do. cases, $10 00@12 00, lemons, $3 50@4 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@4 00 per bunch; pineapples, choice, $8@10; common, $5 00@6 00 per 100.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 58@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $1 50@1 70.

POTATOES—On track 38@40c; from store 45@50 per bush, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern $3 25.

POULTRY—Live chickens, old 45@5 c per pair; spring 35@40c per pair; dressed 12@13c per ₱.

GAME—Ducks, $2 50@3 50 per doz.; snipe, $3 2 5 per dozen; pheasants, $4 50@5 00 per doz; choice quails $1 50@2 00 per dozen; rabbits 30@35c per pair; squirrels $1 25@1 50 per dozen; wild turkeys $1 50@2 50 each; venison saddles, 17@20c per ₱. whole deer, 10@12c.

NUTS—Peanuts, choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bushel; Chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bushel for choice. Wormy stock offered at $2 00@3 00.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@7c per pound.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 50@4 00 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@22c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8¼c; country, 7@7¼c.

SWEET CIDER—Country, $6 00@8 00 per barrel; sand refined, $8 50@9 00.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $5 50@6 00.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; Dairy, $1 40; C, $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

RAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1½@1¾c; all wool, 1½@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 38@40c.

Groceries.

Coffees are very firm. Sugars are steady. Molasses are higher at New Orleans, but unchanged here Canned goods are firmer in first hands.

Green Coffees.		Do assort'd papers	5½
Fancy Rio	14 @15	Do do ¼ papers	6
Choice Rio	@13½	Salsoda, in kegs	1¾
Prime Rio	12 @12¾	*Fruit Cans.*	
Good Rio	11¾@	Per gross	$4 50@4 75
Ordinary Rio	11 @	*Spices (wholesale.)*	
Java	20 @25	Cloves	18@
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	9@
In papers	16½@17¼	Cassia	10@
In bulk	14½@15¾	Pepper	16@17
Lower grades	12 @13½	Nutmegs	60@70
Java in pa'rs	21 @25	*New Orleans Molasses.*	
Java in bulk	22 @28	Choice, new	38@
Sugar.		Strictly prime	36@
Standard A	8¼@	*Candles*	
Palace A	7¾@	Star, full w'gt	14 @
Windsor A	7¾@	Stearine	12½@
Ridgewood A	7¾@	Mould, ₱ set	@
Refined yel'w	6¾@7¾	*Salt.*	
Granulated	8¾@	No. 1 ₱ bbl	$1 00
Crushed	9¼@	Extra	1 10
Cut loaf	9¼@	Dairy	1 40
Powdered	9¼@	Coarse Cyst. Salt	1 25
Syrups.		*Starch.*	
Choice Maple	33@	Glose	6½@8¾
Prime do	32@	Corn	7¼@9
Choice sugar s'p	38@40	*Rice.*	
Prime do do	36@	Louisiana	6 @6¾
Good do do	35@	Carolina	6 @7
Blackstrap m'lass	20@22	Head rice	7¼@7¾
Soda.			
Bi. Carb, in kegs	3¾		

CANNED GOODS.

Marrow fat peas	$1 15	Li'l beans, ₱ bush	$1 00
Soak peas	75	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 50@1 60	String do do	75
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 10
Gooseberries	1 10	Dam'n plums, ₱ lb	1 10
Pineapples	1 50@1 75	Greengage	1 20
Standard peaches	2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	3 75	Libby's c. c. beef	2 85
Do bbls	6 50	₱ ₱ doz	2 85
Winslow's corn	1 30	Tomatoes	90c@1 00
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 ₱	1 45@1 55
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 30		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 10	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do	2 75	Smyrna figs	15@18 c
Muscatels do	2 15	Maccaroni	8½@12½c
New Valencia do	8 c	Vermicelli	8½@12½c
Old Sultanas	11 c	Tapioca	5½c
New do	14 c	Brazil nuts	9 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ₱ box	$4 00
Currants	6½@ c	Cocoanuts ₱ box	7 00
Prunes, new	6½@ c	Lemon peel ₱ lb	17 c
Almonds Lan'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Ivica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ₱ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	7 00

Provisions.

Sugar cured meats are fractionally lower. Lard is steady and unchanged.

Canvass or Plain.

Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	14 c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	14½c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	14½c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	8½c
Do do Breakfast bacon	10½c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	14½c
Do do do knuckles and ribs	10½c
Do do do all flats	12½c
Bacon shoulders	6½c
Short clear sides	9 c
Mess pork, ½ bbls	$12 25
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pieces	15 50
Lard, refined, summer use, in tcs	8½c
Do half bbls	8½c
Do in buckets	9½c
Do in tubs	9½c
Do 3 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	10 c
Do 5 lb " " " "	9 c
Do 10 lb " " " "	9½c

Fish.

Extra No. 1 mess mackerel..$17 00@30 00
Extra No. 1 shore do..... 16 00@25 00
Extra No. 2 shore do..... 15 00@
No. 2 large bay..... 13 00@
No. 2 medium do..... 12 00@
No. 3 large do..... 12 00@
No. 3 medium..... 11 00@
No. 3 small..... 9 00@
Split Labrador herring..... 8 00@
Split shore do..... 7 00@
Round do..... 5 75@
White fish ₱ half bbl, 100... 7 00@
Lake trout, ₱ 100..... 5 50@
Lake pickerel, ₱ 100..... 4 50@
Lake Herring, ₱100..... 2 50@ 3 00
George's codfish..... 6 00@ 9 00
Medium do..... 4 25@
Boneless codfish..... 5 00@ 8 00
Halibut (smoked)..... 15@
No. 1 herring, ₱ box..... 35@
Smoked bloater, ₱ box..... 1 10@ 1 25
Sardines, domestic, ¼ box.. 6 75@
Sardines, domestic, ½ box.. 10 75@
Sardines, French, ¼'s, ₱ case 12 00@
Sardines, French, ½'s, ₱ case 19 00@
Codfish balls, 2lb cans..... 2 40@

Leather.

Best city Oak sole, heavy, 35@37c per pound; best city oak sole leather, light, 33@35c per pound; red sole leather No 1, heavy, 26@28c per pound; red sole No 1, light, 24@26c per pound; red sole leather, good damaged, 23@23½c per pound; rough leather, oak, 20@24c per pound; city harness leather, No 1, 36@37c per pound; city harness leather, No 2, 33@34c; fair skirting 37@38c per pound; fair bridle and line leather, per foot, 17@19c; country harness leather, 27@30c per pound; padskins, $5 50@6 50 per dozen; apron; large, $9 50@10 50 per dozen. Tallow, 6½@7c.

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, TUESDAY, November 27, 1883.

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST with the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 13½	Lowest	$1 13½
Highest	1 18¾	Close	1 17¾

	Barrels.
United shipments	61,819
Average United shipments	58,191
Tidewater shipments	9,012
Average Tidewater shipments	8,448
Average charters	20,291
United runs	84,100
Tidewater runs	16,671
Average run for both lines	60,442
Exchange stock, no bid	$150 asked.
Clearances	4,412,000

N. Y. refined, 8½c, Antwerp 21¾f.

TITUSVILLE, PA., November 27.—Opened at $1 18¾; highest, $1 19; lowest, $1 17¾; closed at $1 17¾; shipments 70,851 barrels.

OIL CITY, PA., November 27.—Pipe line certificates opened at $1 18¾, advanced to $1 19, declined to $1 17¾, and closed at that figure. Sales, 3,887,000 barrels; clearances yesterday 7,984,000 barrels; shipments yesterday, United 61,819 barrels; Tidewater, 9,012 barrels; daily average for the month, 66,649 barrels; runs Saturday and Sunday, United, 84,100 barrels; Tidewater 16,671 barrels; daily average 60,442 barrels.

BRADFORD, PA., November 27.—Crude oil steady; total runs Monday, 80,289 barrels; total shipments, 10,830 barrels; charters, 45,952 barrels; clearances, 5,792,000 barrels. United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 18¾ and closed at $1 17¾; highest price $1 18¾; lowest, $1 17¾.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO—NOVEMBER 27.—FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

WHEAT—Strong and higher, trading more active and prices advanced 2¼@2¾c in sympathy with an advance in corn and provisions, and closed 2¼@2½c higher than yesterday. Sales ranged November 95¾@98½c, closed at 98¼c; December 96¾@99c, closed at 98¾c; January, 97¾@$1 00, closed at 99¾c; February, 98¼@$1 00½, closed at $1 00¾; May $1 04¾@1 07¼, closed at $1 07¼. No. 2 Chicago spring 96¼@98½c; closed at 98½c; No. 3, 81½@82½c; No. 2 red winter 98¾c@$1 00c.

CORN—In fair demand, for all futures, May attracting the greatest attention. The excitement ran high through all the hours of trading, the feeling was greatly unsettled and prices advanced 2@2½c, the above inside; closing 2¼c higher than yesterday; cash 52@53¾c, closed at 53¼c; December and the year 50¾@53c, closed at 53c; January 50¾@53¼c, closed at 53¼c. February 51@53¼c, closed at 53c; May 54¼@56¼c, closed at 56¾c.

OATS—Firm and higher; cash 30c; November 30¼@30½c, December and the year 29¾@30½c, closing at 30¾c; January 30@30¼c, closing at 30¼c; May 33¾@35c, closing at 35c.

RYE—Steady at 58c.

BARLEY—Dull and easy at 62c.

FLAXSEED—Firm at $1 35@1 35¼.

PORK—Unusually heavy; business greatly unsettled and prices fluctuating wildly; opened at 20@30c higher, advanced 30@40c additional, receded 15@20c, rallied 30@35c, closed steady. Cash $12 85@12 90 for old; $13 75@13 87½ for new; November $12 75@12 90; closed $12 85@12 90; December $12 30@12 90; closed $12 85@12 90; the year $12 70@12 90; closed $12 85@12 90; January $13 15@13 85; closed $13 82½@13 85; February $13 20@14 00; closed $13 97½@14 00; March $13 80@14 40; closed $14 35@14 40.

LARD—Demand active and irregular; opened at 15@20c higher; advanced 20@25c additional; receded 5c; rallied 15@20c; closed steady; cash 8.25@8.37½c; November 8.20@8.35c; closed at 8.35c; December 8.00@8.35c; the year 8.25@8.30c; January 8.25@8.55c; closed at 8.52½@8.55c; February 8.35@8.67½c; closed at 8.65@8.67½c; March 8.70@8.77½c; closed 8.77½c; May 8.85@8.92½c.

BULKMEATS—In fair demand and higher; shoulders 5.75c; short rib 6.90c; short clear 7.15c.

BUTTER—Unchanged.

EGGS—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Steady and unchanged.

FREIGHTS—Corn to Buffalo 4c.

Grain in store November 26th: Wheat, 9,030,000 bushels; corn, 978,000 bushels; oats, 286,000 bushels; rye, 1,207,000 bushels; barley, 172,000 bushels. Total, all kinds, 11,673,000 bushels; same time last year, 5,035,000 bushels.

Receipts—Flour, 22,000 barrels; wheat, 193,000 bushels; corn, 225,000 bushels; oats, 182,000 bushels; rye, 32,000 bushels; barley, 99,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 23,000 barrels; wheat, 40,000 bushels; corn, 273,000 bushels; oats, 214,000 bushels; rye, 4,200 bushels; barley, 65,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales, 1,950,000 bushels; November advanced ⅝c, December advanced ¼c, January declined ¾c, February declined ¼c.

CORN—Sales, 1,300,000 bushels; December and the year advanced ¼c; January and February advanced ½c, May declined ⅜c.

OATS—Sales, 425,000 bushels; December and January advanced ¼c; the year advanced ¼c; May advanced ⅛c.

PORK—Sales, 60,000 barrels; November closed at $13 00; December, and the year $12 97½; January $13 95; February $14 02½; May $14 42½.

LARD—Sales, 23,000 barrels; December closed at 8.40c; the year 8.37½c; January 8.60c; February 8.70c; March 8.80c; May 8.97½@9.00c.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 27.—Flour dull; receipts, 26,000 barrels; exports, 5,000 barrels; superfine State and Western $2 85@3 30; common to good $3 40@4 10; good to choice $4 15@6 75; extra Ohio $3 55@6 50; St. Louis $4 55@6 75. Wheat—Spot lots ½@¾c better; options excited and 2@2¼c higher and strong; receipts, 2,063,000 bushels; exports 171,000 bushels; hard No. 1 Duluth $1 20; ungraded spring 96c; ungraded red 94c@$1 14; No. 3 red $1 03¾; ungraded white $1 08; No. 2 white $1 04; No. 2 red November nominal; December, sales of 552,000 bushels at $1 11@1 12¾, closing at $1 12¾; January, sales of 1,540,000 bushels at $1 13¼@1 15, closing at $1 15; February, sales of 2,608,000 bushels at $1 15¼@1 17, closing at $1 17; May, sales of 464,000 bushels at $1 19⅜@1 21¾, closing at $1 21¾. Corn excited and strong; spot lots 1@1½c and options 2@2¾c higher and firm; receipts, 163,000 bushels; exports, 22,000 bushels; ungraded 56@62¾c; No. 3 57½@61¾c; No. 2 November nominal; December 61¼@63c, closing at 63c; January, 62¼@64c, closing at 64c; February, 62¼@64c closing at 64c; May, 63¼@65½c, closing at 65½c. Oats ½@1¼c higher, closing firm; receipts, 186,000 bushels; exports, 100 bushels; Western mixed 36@38c; white Western 38@42c. Coffee—spot fair; Rio quiet; options fairly active, but opened weak and closed a shade higher; sales 250 bags Rio No. 7 November 11.00c; 4,250 do December, 10.85@10.90c; 17,250 do January, 10.75@10.95c; 11,000 do February, 10.90@10.95c; 7,250 do March, 10.80@11.00c; 4,000 do April, 10.80@11.00c; 1,000 do May, 10.90@10.95c; 1,000 do June, 11.00c.. Sugar dull and nominal; refined steady; standard A 7¼@7¾c; cutloaf and crushed 9¼c; granulated 8@8¼c. Molasses quiet and steady. Rice firm. Petroleum quiet; United $1 17¾. Tallow firm at 7¼@7¼c. Rosin quiet and steady. Pork stronger; new mess $13 40@13 50. Beef quiet and firm. Cutmeats nominal; long clear 7¾c. Lard 50@60 points higher and strong; prime steam 8.45@8.75c; November 8.50@8.65c; December 8.50@8.75c; January 8.48@8.80c; February 8.60@9.00c; March 8.70@9.00c; April 9.10@9.12c. Butter firm and in good demand for choice. Cheese quiet and unchanged. Lead dull; common $5 70. Others unchanged.

CINCINNATI—NOVEMBER 27.—Flour in fair demand, firm and unchanged. Wheat firm; No. 2 red winter $1 05 spot $1 06¾ bid January; receipts, 12,000 bushels; shipments, 11,000 bushels. Corn—Demand good; tending upward at 52@52½c. Oats strong at 32c. Rye strong and higher at 60@61c. Barley quiet and steady; extra No. 3 fall 58@60c. Pork stronger at $13 75. Lard excited and higher at 8.25c. Bulkmeats—Demand fair and prices higher; shoulders 5½c; clear rib 6¾c. Bacon in good demand at full prices; shoulders 6½c; clear rib 8¼c; clear 8¾c. Whisky quiet at $1 13. Butter quiet and unchanged.

TOLEDO — NOVEMBER 27. — Wheat quiet and steady; No. 2 red cash and December $1 03¾; January $1 05¼; February $1 07; May $1 12¾. Corn firmer; No. 2 cash and November 54c bid; December 53c bid; January 52¾ bid; May 56¾c. Oats quiet; No. 2 cash and December 31½c; January 33c asked; May 35¼@35½c. Clovereed dull; prime cash, $5 77½; November and December $5 80; January $5 90. Receipts—Wheat, 38,000 bushels; corn, 19,000 bushels; oats 5,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 140,000 bushels; corn, 32,000 bushels; oats, 6,000 bushels.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, TUESDAY, November 27, 1883.

Cattle—The market was firm and prices a shade higher than last week. Receipts, 285 head; shipments, 1,767 head.

Hogs—The market was firm. Receipts, 1,150 head; shipments, 6,210 head. Philadelphias, $5 00@5 25; Yorkers, $4 40@4 60.

Sheep—The market was active and prices a shade stronger. Receipts, 1,000 head; shipments 4,400 head.

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, November 26, 1883.

The market was overstocked to-day in all departments. The best grades of all kinds of cattle, however, brought fair prices. Choice corned steers were selling at from 6 to 7c; common to fair 5½ to 6c; bulls and dry cows were dull at from 3½ to 4c. Following is the receipts by rail:

Name.	Where From.	Number.
J. C. Dillenboyle	Penna	21
Jos. McGee	Ohio	15
Henry Savage	Penna	50
Needy & Smith	Ohio	96
W. Hockenberger	Ohio	44
H. Alcorn	Ohio	150
H. Herst & Co	Illinois	38
Gerson & Zeigler	Illinois	131
S. Loenstein	Illinois	19
Arnold & Co	Penna	74
A. Fromm	Illinois	35
E. Wolf & Co	Illinois	43
S. Trorman	Illinois	39
E. Cole	Penna	10
F. Sponsler	Ohio	115
J. Lobman	Penna	23
L. Reibenstein	Illinois	19
A. Greenawalt	Penna	38
S. Arnold & Co	Penna	56

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

The supply was much greater than the demand. Sales were made at from 3 to 4½c.

HOGS.

The supply was liberal and the best grades sold liberally at from 4½ to 6c. The medium grades were sold at 3½ to 4c.

BALTIMORE—NOVEMBER 27.—Flour—Market unchanged but firmer; Howard street and Western $3 00@3 50; extra $3 75@4 75; family $5 00@5 75. Wheat—Western dull; No. 2 winter red spot $1 07¼@1 08¼; December, $1 08¾@1 08⅝; January, $1 10⅞@1 11¼; February, $1 13¼@1 13¾. Corn—Western strong, higher and active; mixed spot, 59@60c; the year 59@59¾c; January 60¼@60¾; February, 60¼@61c; steamer, 55@56c. Oats steady and quiet; Western white 39@41c; mixed, 37@39c; Pennsylvania 37@42c. Rye firm at 66@68c. Hay quiet and unchanged; choice prime Pennsylvania and Maryland $14 00@15 00. Provisions quiet and firm. Bulkmeats—shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 6¼@7¾c. Bacon—Shoulders, 6¾c; clear rib sides, 8¾c. Hams, 15½@16¼c. Lard—Refined, 9c Butter firm; Western packed, 10@23c; creamery 25@33c. Eggs firm at 29@30c; pickled, 22@23c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 8¾@8¾c. Coffee quiet; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 11¾@12¾c. Sugar dull; A soft, 8¼c.

BUFFALO—NOVEMBER 27.—Cattle—Receipts to-day 340 head; consigned through, 44 cars; market steady and unchanged.

Sheep—Receipts 1,200 head; consigned through 9 cars; market dull and prices a shade lower; fair to good Western $3 40@4 25; choice to fancy $4 25@4 60; Western lambs $4 25@4 75; Canada lambs $5 25@5 35.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; consigned through, 24 cars; market fairly active and a shade higher; good to choice Yorkers, $4 55@4 65; light mixed, $4 35@4 50; good medium weights $4 70@4 85; good to extra heavy $4 80@5 00; pigs $4 10@4 30.

CHICAGO—NOVEMBER 27. — The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Live hogs—Receipts, 44,000 head; shipments, 2,500 head; market brisk and 10c higher; packing $4 30@4 85; packing and shipping $4 85@5 30; light $4 40@4 85; skips $3 50@4 25.

Cattle—Receipts, 8,800 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market strong and 10c higher; exports $6 25@6 75; good to choice shipping $5 65@6 10; common to medium $4 00@5 40; range cattle steady; grass Texans $3 90@4 50; Americans $4 50@5 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,500 head; shipments, none; market fair and steady; good $3 65; choice $3 75.

KANSAS CITY—NOVEMBER 27.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports:

Cattle — Receipts 680 head; market steady and unchanged; offerings light; demand good for stockers and feeders.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; market higher and firm at $4 60@4 95; mostly $4 70@4 80.

Sheep—Receipts 1,000 head; market steady for good to choice native muttons at $3 00@3 50.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 27.—Beeves—Receipts, 730 head; mainly exportation and city trade of slaughterers direct; no trading beef cattle; dressed beef firmer and higher at 7½@9½c.

Sheep—Receipts, 500 head, and 2,000 head on sale besides from yesterday's offerings; prices a trifle higher; pens cleared; $3 75@5 60 per cwt. for poor to prime sheep; a few picked wethers sold to exporters at $5 90; good lambs $6 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,400 head; market firmer; live hogs $4 50@4 80 per cwt.

ST. LOUIS—NOVEMBER 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 500 head; shipments, 300 head; market active and strong and the demand largely exceeds the supply; exports meet with quick sales at $6 00@6 50; heavy shipping steers, $5 40@6 00; light do. $4 75@5 50; stockers and feeders $3 50@4 25; cows and heifers $3 00@4 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 250 head; shipments, 700 head; market firm and supply scarce; fair to good muttons, $3 25@3 75; prime to fancy, $3 85@4 25.

BALTIMORE—NOVEMBER